7.

THE KING's Evidence JUSTIFI'D: OR Doctor OATES's VINDICATION of Himself, And the Reality of the PLOT, AGAINST A Traiterous Libel, CALLED The Compendium; Contrived by the JESUITS, To the Dishonour of the King and Kingdom.

Σιγᾶν δ' ἂν ἐθέλωσι κακοὶ, κακὰ λεχθήσονται.
Theog. Γνωμ. v. 613.

Quanto perditior quisque est, tanto acrius urget.
Horace. Sat. 1, 2, 15.

London, Printed for *Jonathan Edwin*, at the Three Roses in *Ludgate-street*. 1679.

TO ALL

Our Worthy Patriots,

And all other

Impartial Readers,

OF WHAT

Rank or Condition soever.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

WEre it not, but that the Inveterate Rage, and partial Obstinacy of those that labour to defend the silly Poppetry of the Roman Catholick Religion, if I may so terme it, has been so apparent for many Ages, it might be matter of Amazement, how it could possibly happen, that after so many Legal Tryals, and those also publish'd by the Chief Judges of the Nation, to shew the World how guilty the Papists have been, any subject of the King of *England* should dare to be so hardy, as to Print his mutinous Reflections upon the Concernments of his Soveraign, and arrogantly jostle the Votes of the Parliament of the Nation in both their Houses. But there are great men in the same Danger, and Policy with Reward, goes beyond Strength. The most Unfortunate *Mr. Reading* took the wrong course, to tamper clandestinly with a single Witness: Here's one aimes at the full breast of Truth: He shall have all the *Hundred Pounds a Year* to himself, and the Land in *Glocester-shire* to boot. For assuredly, this *Compendium* is but an Engine contriv'd by Men of leasure, to batter down those Testimonies which they themselves are conscious to be most fairly levell'd at their Crimes. This is call'd *Preparation* in the *Interim*, and agrees with Policy and self-preservation. For truly, if the Gentleman has given himself all this trouble out of pure Zeal, it argues him to have little Religion; since no bad Subject can be a good Christian. He might have allowed his Prince so much Discretion, as to be able to judge of Crimes committed against himself, or otherwise have been more respectful to his Royall Dignity, than in the Metropolis of his Dominions, publickly to tax him with shedding Inno-

cent Blood? and from thence to insinuate an arrogant kind of Admonition to his Soveraign, to be more Cautious and Wary for the future. Which being the absolute and only Construction to be made of all his Toyle, I would fain ask the Rational world this Question, what would have been the unhappy Fate of a *Compendium* of this nature, written by the Protestants in their own justification, under the jurisdiction of the *Inquisition?*

But setting aside all his Marginal Industery, which has cost him the Expence of a *Rhodomando*; and his gaudy mixtures of Roman and Italick: he must not think to vapour here in *England* with his false Assertions, that the Dispute is still on foot, unless it be among Fools and those of his own Party; or that the Champions for his Friends still keep their Ground, unless it be within the Lists of *Rome* or St. *Omers*. And let him wonder till Dooms-day, the *Epitomiser* will find the want of Consideration very erroniously thrown upon the *Good People*. For, when his beloved Friends put themselves upon their Country; their Country then, who were the people, as able, as the *Epitomizers Worship*, to judge of an Evidence, were persons of that Integrity, that they would not have found them Guilty, unless they had *well Examin'd* matters at their Tryals: And there was then as much spoken at the Bar, as was afterwards made publick to the World. But he thinks 'tis time to stop the Currant of the Peoples Examination of things, which has occasion'd the trussing up of so many of his dear Brethren in several parts of the Nation, besides what are still in deserved Captivity; some of which are discover'd to be as Infamous for their Debauchery, as their open Hostility against the Laws of the Land. I would fain know of the Mr. *Epitomiser*, whether he thought the King and Council, were not in the same fault with the ignorant people, when His Majesty was pleased to Issue forth his Warrants to the Judges of Assize for the Execution of those that lay Condemn'd in the Country Jayles?

The last Paragraph of his *Dedication* looks like one of *Poor Robins Advertisements*, made only for the advantage of the *Printer*, who, as his prudence foresaw, would be no great gainer by this exact *Compendium* of his; and therefore he strains hard, to give it the best Encomium he can at the beginning, for pithiness and briefness, to launch it into the world; alleadging it to be five times better then the late *History of the Plot*, because 'tis five times shorter. Nay, he is so conceited of his Exactness, that he expecteth that all the Executed Criminals, should Rise again and admire it. Else what he means by the *Persons concern'd*, will be a great doubt among the Criticks. For the *Kings Evidence* who are Alive, are no way Concern'd, but only to let him know, that such puny Extravagancies, must not pass uncorrected. And so to the matter it self.

Concerning Mr. Coleman.

THe *Epitomizer* begins his Laborious Abbreviation with that of *Colemans* Tryal; where he comes with the Sheirs of his Consideration, and falls a pruning, as if he were at work by the Great. Were it possible for his Libel to succeed, you should see he would fall a shipping again, till he had brought it within the compass of a Nut-shell, to be worn about the

the Ivory Necks of Ladies, in honour of the within-mention'd Martyrs. Now, for the better and more plausible carrying on his Design, he Challenges and Defies any man to shew him where he has lessen'd the force either of the Charge or Answer. But such is the Nature of these be-jesuited Bygots, that they can as well leave their Leasing, as the Catt, turn'd to a Woman in the Fable, could leave her Mousing. What is it to the World, whether he cite true, if he do not quote all? Or, if he leave out the most Material Points that make against him? It may be he states the Charge right, but he leaves out the Principal Answer made to the Defence. Now whither this be not True, let the first Proof of the *Epitomizer*'s Honesty determine.

He Sums up Mr. *Oates*'s Evidence in these Words: That in *November* 1678. *Coleman* did write Letters by him to St. *Omers*, in which he called the King *Tyrant*; and said, That the Match with the Prince of *Orange* would prove the *Tyrants* and *Traytors* Ruine. That a Letter under *Colemans* hand, was also then inclosed to *La Chaise*, thanking him for the *Ten Thousand Pound* which he promised should be employ'd to no other Use but to cut off the King. That this Letter was written by the *Provincial Strange*'s direction, because he* had hurt his hand, and *Mico* his Secretary was ill. That the Answer was carried to *Paris*, where *La Chaise* ask'd him how the Dutchess's Secretary did? That the Answer written by *La Chaise* was sent to *Coleman*, after it had been first perus'd by the Society, in Mr. *Oates*'s presence; who, by a Patent from them, was of the Consult, and had Power to open Letters. That in *April*, 78. there was a Consult of the *Jesuits*, at the *White-Horse-Tavern* in the *Strand*, to send *Cary* to *Rome*. That afterwards they Adjourned into several Clubs, and pitch'd upon *Grove* and *Pickering*, to Kill the KING; the one being to have 1500 *l.* and the other 30000 Masses. That this Resolve was Communica'ed to *Coleman* in Mr. *Oates*'s presence, at *Wild-House*. That the Persons that came over with *Oates*, were F. *Warren*, Sir *Thomas Preston*, *Francis Williams*, Sir *J. Warner*, &c. That in *August*, there was a Consult of the *Jesuits*, and *Benedictines*, at the *Savoy*.

Pag. 17, & 18.

* Pag. 19.

Pag. 18.

Pag. 21.

Pag. 19.

Here the *Epitomizer* makes a slight Cavil, pretending that Mr. *Oates* in all the rest of the *Tryals*, fix'd this Consult upon the 21*st*. of *August*; as if the *Twenty-first* Day, were not part of the same Month.

Then he goes on with his Summary: That at the same time, Letters came from *Talbot*, Bishop of *Dublin*, that Four *Jesuits* were to Kill the Duke of *Ormond*; and if they miss, Dr. *Fogarthy* was to Poyson him: To which purpose, *Coleman* was very forward to have him Dispatched away. That 40000. Black Bills were provided to be sent into *Ireland*. That *Coleman* told *Fenwick*, He had found a way to send 200000 *l.* thither, to carry on the Rebellion. That the Four other *Ruffians*, procured by Dr. *Fogarthy*, were sent in *August*, to Kill the KING at *Windsor*. That the next Day after, *Huscourt* made a Provision of 80 *l.* to be sent them; and that *Coleman* gave the Messenger a Guinney, to expedite his Journey. That *Coleman* saw the Instructions, which *Ashby* brought from *White*, then at St. *Omers*, about 10000 *l.* for Sir *George Wakeman*, to Poyson the KING, in case the Assassinates fail'd. That *Coleman* thought it too little; and took a Copy of the Instructions, to send them to the several Conspirators in the Country, to encourage their Contributions. That he acknowledg'd the Receipt of his Patent for Secretary of State; which was seal'd with the *Jesuits* Seal, and sign'd by their *General*.

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Pag. 24.

This was the Substance of the Charge, as the *Epitomizer* has summ'd it up: And one would think, it was as home and close an Accusation, as could be laid upon any Man's Shoulders. Neither were the Proofs of it less Positive: The Time, so far as the Law requir'd; the Places, and several other Circumstances absolutely sworn to: The Sense of the Words, if not the Words themselves, severely affirm'd: And the whole Relation was rational, plain, and probable. For, what Impossibility was there, but that Mr. *Oates* might act, do, hear, and see those Things, according to his Depositions? But they that were the Masters of Evasion, were not so easily put out of Countenance. Now therefore, see how the *Salmon* Flounces in the Net: For the Prisoner's Defence is thus Ironically and partially abbreviated; plainly shewing, which way the Byals of the *Epitomizer*'s Affection runs. That now forsooth, *Oates* pretends to be extreamly well-acquainted with him, and a World of Intimacy, even at Consults and Meetings about the KING'S Death; whereas before the Council, he told His Majesty, *He did not know him.* That *Oates* was then so far from laying any Positive Treason to his Charge, (for as for the Payment of the 5000*l.* to Sir *George Wakeman*, 'twas a Hear-say, as not seen by *Oates*) that the Board, after they had heard his Defence, did instead of sending him to *Newgate*, Commit him only to a Messenger, till his Papers were Examin'd. And whereas *Oates* Accus'd Him at that time, of ordering (about the 21*st.* of *August*) 80*l.* for the *Windsor-Ruffians*, and giving the Messenger a Guinney; He was then in *Warwick-shire*, having left *London* on the 15*th.* of *August*, never returning till the 31*st.* late at Night.

This is the sum of *Coleman's* Pigmy Defence, against an Impeachment so vast and Giant-like. So that the *Epitomizer* finding the Defence to be so weak and invalid, Epitomizes Mr. *Oates*'s Reply with a Vengeance. Only upon the first Part, where the Prisoner wonders, how *Mr. Oates* should pretend so much Intimacy with him, and yet tell the King he never knew him, there the *Epitomizer* is like the Doctor, that went to curtal *Zabarel*, but made the Book bigger then it was before.

Oates, saith He, reply'd, That he said at the Council, he could not Swear he had seen him before, *For his Eyes were bad by Candle-light, and Candle-light alters the sight much*: But when he heard him speak, *he could have sworn it was he*; Yet he did not say so, *because he was not ask'd.* Here the *Epitomizer* plainly falsifies. For *Mr. Oates* made no such Reply. Indeed the Prisoner tax'd him, that he should say before the King, he had never seen him before. But the Clerk of the Council, though *Mr. Coleman* was very glad to see him there, spake not a word of this matter; neither did the Prisoner put him in mind so to do, though he were examin'd in his behalf, and that the point was so conducing to his safety. *Mr. Oates* therefore speaks the Truth, and tells ye, he said, he would not swear that he had seen him before in his life, because his sight was bad by Candlelight; but when he heard him speak, he could have sworn, 'twas he; but 'twas not his business then. And this Sr. *Thomas Doleman* himself explains to have been *Mr. Oates*'s meaning, who being ask'd, whether *Mr. Oates* should say he had *never seen him*, return'd no more then this, for the Witnesses Answer, *That he did not know him as he stood there*: which plainly related to the weakness of an imperfect sight, and not to the act of seeing a man at such or such a time. But all this the

Pag. 30.

Ibid.

Ibid.

Pag. 34.

Epitomizer wiſely left out; for his *Compendium* is an Epitome; and no Epitome can be an Epitome, unleſs it be an Epitome.

With as little reaſon was the Point of Familiarity urg'd: For there is a great difference between the Knowledge of a man, and Familiarity with the ſame Perſon. A man may know a man by ſight, and yet not be familiar with him. Neither did *Mr. Oates* pretend to any familiarity with *Coleman*: He only tells ye, That he went to viſit a Friend at *Mr. Colemans* Houſe, That *Mr. Coleman* ſent a Letter by him upon his Friends Recommendation, That *Coleman* came where he was, to *Wild-Houſe* and at *Fenwicks* Chamber; and all this might be, where there was no ſuch Intimacy or Familiarity as *Coleman* pretended the Secrecy requir'd: For it was ground ſufficient for *Coleman* to truſt Mr. *Oates*, when he ſaw him in ſuch places, and in ſuch Company, and under the Character of a friend. And therefore, what Sir *Thomas Doleman* atteſted in Court, That Mr. *Oates* ſhould there ſay, *That he knew not* Coleman *well*, and, *That he had no acquaintance with him*, might very well be true, without the leaſt prejudice to his Evidence, and is no Argument, that he knew *Coleman* no better, after his ſpeaking then before, as the Epitomiſer in the vanity of his Imagination fondly inferrs.

Pag. 17. *Pag.* 24. —— 27.

The next Objection is, That Mr. *Oates* did not lay any poſitive Treaſon to his Charge at the Council-Board, &c.

To this the Man of Brevity, ſums up Mr. *Oates*'s Reply, That he deſign'd then to lay no more to his Charge; That he was ſo Weak and Tir'd, through his late Fatigue and Watchings, that upon his Salvation, he could ſcarce ſtand upon his Leggs, (to which *his want of his Memory, as not having Conſulted his Papers*, ſhould have been added) was the beſt anſwer he gave the Court, why he omitted the moſt weighty Matters, as alſo the acount of the whole in relation to the Kings Murther at *Windſor*. Nor could Sir *Robert Southwel* witneſs any thing new to *Oates*'s advantage more, then that he ſaid in Council, That if Mr. *Colemans* Papers were ſearch'd, there would be matter found in them, that he believed, would coſt him his Neck.

Now let the People examine the Truth and Honeſty of the *Compendium*. For the Narrative tells yee in a fair Character, how Sir *Robert Southwell* atteſted, That *Colemans* Papers being found in a Deal Box, ſeveral of them ſounded ſo ſtrangely to the Lords, that they were amaz'd, and preſently ſent *Coleman* to *Newgate*: And being ask'd, Whether Mr. *Oates* did give a round Charge to *Coleman* or no? His anſwer was, that Mr. *Oates* did ſay of Mr. *Coleman*, that he had Correſponded very wickedly, and baſely with the *French* Kings Confeſſor: and did declare further, that the fifteen Thouſand *Pound* was accepted for the murther of the King, and that five Thouſand *Pound* was actually paid by Mr. *Coleman* to Sir *George Wakeman*, upon which the *Chief Juſtice* made this Reflection, that it plainly appear'd by the Teſtimony of Sir *Robert Southwell*, that Mr. *Oates* had charg'd *Coleman* Home, and that it was a full anſwer to *Coleman's* Objection. What a ſtrange honour had the *Compendium* for Brevitie, to leave out all this! But by this you may ſee, that the longeſt Cloak a Jeſuit can weare, cannot hide the Devils Cloven Foot, While the Father of Lies ſtrives to trample Truth under his feet, his Diabolical Hoofs, will appear in ſpight of his teeth. Nay, the very kicking and wincing of his Offspring Falſhood againſt her Capital Enemies, will uncover the Nakedneſs of her Sire, and expoſe her Deformity.

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Thus has the Grand master of Conciſoneſs overturn'd two rotten Inferrences rais'd upon his own falſe Abbreviation, *That* Mr. Oates's *Evidence againſt* Coleman *was a late* Fiction; and that it was impoſſible through Laſſitude, not to tell the King of *Colemans* Deſign, had he known of it. It being the very judgment of the Chief Juſtice upon the Evidence, That *Coleman* was not charged at his Tryal with matters newly ſtarted, but with the Conſpiracy it ſelf, as had been done before at the Council.

Well then, this Gentleman may be a maſter at *Compendium's*, becauſe he comes ſo ſhort of himſelf; but he can never be a Matchiavillian to impoſe, in his firſt experiment, upon the people whom he undertakes to undeceive. What ſayes the Poet?

Αρχὴ μὲν ψεύδους μικρὴ χαρεῖς, ἐς δὲ τελευτὴν
Αἰσχρὸν δὴ κέρδος. ——— Theog. Γνωμ.

A Lye looks Ill at the beginning, but the End will have a Shameful Revenge.

As to the laſt Charge of Mr. *Oates* of *Colemans* being at the Conſult with the *Benedictines* upon the 21ſt of *Auguſt*, the Priſoner reply'd; That he was in *Warwickſhire* from the 20th. to the laſt day of the ſaid month. and ſo the Evidence could not be true in that particular. But becauſe he had no one Witneſs to prove what he alleadg'd, the Court did not think it convenient to take his own word; and ſo that Excuſe prov'd a meer Chrylome or Abortive Birth. Neither does the *Maſter of the Abridgements* himſelf endeavor to defend this misfortune of his Martyr, not thinking it ſafe, for Brevitie's ſake, to be dabbling in the Support of too many untruths at one time, leaſt all men without my help ſhould ſee his falſhood and horrid Abuſe of the Kings Cauſe and Evidence.

As for Mr. *Bedlon's* Charge, the Abbreviator does his Office like a Workman; for, becauſe 'twas but ſhort, He takes all in.

He alſo ſaies, that *Coleman* made little anſwer to him, beſides proteſting, that he never ſaw him before: (which Mr. *Oates* ſayes is falſe, for he was often in his Company, but indeed, by the name of *Ambroſe*) which was as good as nothing: but indeed, it was a piece of Policy becoming a Secretary of State. For he ask'd him but one civil queſtion, whither He had ever ſeen him in his life? and the Witneſs gave him ſuch a Satyrical rebuke, that the *Man of Intreague* (as the *Narrative-Trimmer* calls him) immediately pull'd in his Horns, and never durſt give him one puſh more.

Pag. 10.

But the *Abbreviator* obſerving this eaſie Conqueſt of his Friend, for brevities ſake, reſolves to give his Catholick Zeal a Little Rope, and to etch out his Abbreviation, leaſt it ſhould be too ſhort, with a Politick Remark or two of his own. For, quoth he, with a Papiſtical ſtretch, *there was never any of* Mr. Colemans *Family had ever ſeen him, which had been Morally impoſſible, but he received and brought Letters as he pretended.*

How he came by this Intelligence, Heaven knows, for 'tis more then his Original gives him Authority to ſay. But grant it true, he knows Mr. *Coleman was a man of Intreagues*. Plotters alwayes walk in Maſquarade; he was too politick to ſuffer the Inſtruments of ſo grand a deſign to appear at his Houſe twice with the ſame Face, nor indeed with their own faces twice together at any time; And I am apt to believe, that Mr. *Coleman's*

man's Aſſeveration might in ſome meaſure be true, That he never ſaw Mr. *Oates* or Mr. *Bedlow* in that Habit or by thoſe Names, for the Jeſuits we know go by many Names (as falſe men uſe to do); or to uſe his own words, that he never ſaw *That Face*, of either, that is to ſay, the Faces of either, as then they appear'd faſhionably adorn'd, and with the natural and Genuine Aire of their Countenances. By which, with a Jeſuitical Equivocation, he might ſerve his Papiſtical Conſcience.

But this is not all, he is reſolved to put his Confidence upon the Tenter-hookes, and to undertake, not only for Mr. *Colemans* Family, but for the whole Auditory at the Tryal; too *few of whom*, he ſayes, *could comprehend*, how Mr. *Bedlow* ſhould know that the Letter which he brought from *Paris*, and yet underſtood not, was about carrying on the Plot. Truly this might have been a Miracle indeed, could *Monſieur Compendium* have prov'd, that *Mr. Bedlow* had at the ſame time loſt his hearing. But what a ſhameful Impudence is this, for a man to bely a whole Auditory; I mean all that were not a ſleep? For they could not chooſe but hear *Mr. Bedlow* declare, that he receiv'd the ſaid Letter, at a Conſultation of two French Abbots, and ſeveral Engliſh Monks; among whom, there was no other Diſcourſe, but of the Engliſh Plot, and Deſtroying the King. But why ſhould *Harcourt* call *Mr. Bedlow* over the way, for no other Reaſon, but to hear *Mr. Colemans* Treaſonable Expreſſions in the Height of his Zeal? Why perhaps, becauſe he was unwilling his Friend ſhould ſtand in the Wet or the Sun, —— or for ſome other Conſiderations him thereunto moving. Would any but a Narrative-Snipper have us put ſuch an Impertinent queſtion as this to men of Reaſon? As if they, who believe they can truſt one another, care what they hear one another ſay. Beſides, 'tis well known that *Coleman*, as much a *man of Intrigue* as he was (which is one of *Compendium*'s excuſes of the probability, that the finding of his Letters might hang him) was two much wrapt up in the Admiration of himſelf, to be either profound or wary. But there is yet another Riddle behind, (For there was never ſuch a *Sphynx* in Nature, as our *Compendium* Writer) How Mr. *Bedlow* could carry *La Chaiſe* a Letter from Mr. *Coleman*, Dated *April* 75; and yet Mr. *Coleman*'s Firſt Letter to him, was his Long Letter, Dated *September* 29. 1675? This is a Queſtion, 'tis true: But why Mr. *Compendium* ſhould ask it, is another Queſtion. For it plainly ſhews, that the *Narrative-Clipper* was careleſs of that Examination, which he ſo earneſtly recommends to the People. For Mr. *Bedlow* does not ſay, he carryed any Letter from Mr. *Coleman* to *La Chaiſe*, Dated *April* 75. But he ſayes, That in *April* 75. he carryed over a large Packet of Letters to *Monſieur La Chaiſe* from Mr. *Coleman*, wherein Mr. Secretary is not Charg'd to have had any particular Letter of his own, but only to have been the Hander and Conveyer of the Accounts of the Plot given to *La Chaiſe* by other men: upon which the Confeſſor, well knowing how deeply *Mr. Coleman* was Engag'd, thought fit to give *Mr. Coleman* his Sentiments in a particular Letter directed to himſelf. And ſo the Correſpondence began in *September* following. And thus the Riddle is reſolv'd without the Help of an *Oedipus*. *P. 37.*

Now let men of Reaſon but conſider, the lamentable, miſerable, pittiful, ſorry, inconſiderable, and weak ſhifts of Confidence and Fallacy, that theſe people are put to, to uphold the ſhallow Defences of their Villanous Diſloyalty; as if they thought to deal with the Proteſtants like Babies, becauſe their own Religion, is a Religion only of Trinkets and Baubles.

But now the *Epitomizer* is at a wicked Loſs: the ghaſtly Apparition of *Colemans* Letters has ſcar'd him almoſt out of his Senſes. Thoſe Letters are upon him as the *Philiſtines* were upon *Sampſon*, ſo that he knows not which way to turn himſelf. True it is, he makes uſe of the Jaw-bone of an Aſs, but not to the ſame purpoſe as *Sampſon* did. For, inſtead of ſmiting, he falls to expounding, and extenuating. Inſtead of an Abbreviator, he turns Commentator; but with ſo little Succeſs, that there is not one word of Senſe in what he urges.

Firſt, he acknowledges, that *Coleman* acknowledged them *very full of Extravagant Expreſſions*, becauſe there was no way to avoyd it. But that *he hoped* they were not *Treaſonable*. Suppoſe a Fellow breaks open and rifles a houſe, Let the People Examine, whether it be a ſufficient plea, for the Malefacter to ſay, he hoped it was no Fellony. He Proſecutes the *Mighty-work* of Converting Three Kingdoms, and Subduing the *Peſtilent Hereſie* of *Proteſtantiſme*; Implores, and Sollicits Forreign Power and Aſſiſtance to effect all this, and *hopes* it is no Treaſon: Violates the Fundamental Laws of the Land, and *hopes* it was no Treaſon. But theſe, ſaith the *Animadverter*, were only *Rhetorical Flowers* to *wheedle* in *La Chaiſe*. A very probable Story. Men pretending to Senſe, ſhould be aſham'd to own in Print ſuch childiſh ſimplicities ſo ſcandalous to reaſon. The Commentator confeſſes, that the Court of *France* had ſmelt him out, for all his pretences, and knew him to be a Perſon of no Intereſt, a meer Epiſtle-monger; ſo that, ſaith he, Mr. *Coleman* could not *Dream* to wheedle ſuch a cunning Fox as *La Chaiſe* by any other means, then by preſenting him with a Rhetorical Noſe-gay. But what was to have been the effect of this Wheedle? To advance the King of *Englands* Intereſt —— By whoſe Commiſſion was this *wheedle* to have been managed? By no body's —— only it was Mr. *Colemans* Generoſity to his Prince, to give himſelf the trouble. Briefly then, Mr. *Coleman* was to advance the King of *Englands* Intereſt, and the buſineſs was to have been brought about thus — Mr. *Coleman* was to tickle *La Chaiſe's* Noſtrils with his Rhetorical Flowers, and then *La Chaiſe* was to have perſwaded the King of *France* to have ſent Mr. *Coleman* 200000 *l.* to go on with the Deſign.

In good Sooth, the King of *France* had been ſweetly gul'd, to have given Mr. *Coleman* 200000*l.* for a Rhetorical Poſie for his Confeſſor. No, no, —*Mr. Colemans* meaning no doubt, was juſt as the Court, perſons that underſtood the meaning of Engliſh words, expounded it; down right ſelf-ſeeking Treaſon; and if he and his Confederates had not hung together, better then the ſence of them that defend their Crimes, we had been but in a bad Condition ere now.

But the main buſineſs is behind. Saith *Mr. Coleman*, ſaith the Commentator, *There are ſome Expreſſions that explain*, that he had *No Plot or deſign to Kill the King*. As how? For the Reader, ſays the Interpreter, may find *Mr. Coleman* telling *La Chaiſe*, *That the Labourers were few, and the Harveſt Great*. Whence the Expoſitor draws this immediate Concluſion, that it was an Argument, *that there were but a few concern'd with Mr. Coleman*. Dear Interpreter, thou art fallen into the pit which thou prepared'ſt for another. The Argument for thy Client is againſt him. For here is a plain confeſſion, that *Mr. Coleman* was *concern'd*, though but a *few* were *concern'd* with him. That is, not enow to kill and take poſſeſſion. Indeed, the Crop of England is a great Crop, and *Mr. Coleman* I believe did want *Labourers* to reap the Harveſt of his inceſſant induſtry. Which made him ſo earneſtly

neſtly petition the French King to ſend him men and money to advance the intereſt of the King of England. And thus we have done with this mighty Champion ſo far as concernes *Mr. Coleman*; And give me leave to tell the world, that if all the reſt of the right writing Papiſts have no more Salt in their braines then this Zealous Epitomizer, I would abhor the Catholick Religion onely for his ſake.

Concerning Ireland, Grove, and Pickering.

IT is impoſſible that there ſhould be any Truth in a Religion, when there is no Truth in the profeſſors of it. The Abbreviator defies all men that can Tax him of being unjuſt to either party, and yet in his foreſhortning of *Irelands* Caſe, he has ſo Knaviſhly conceal'd, for brevities ſake, the Material points of his Charge from the Examination of the people, that we muſt be forc'd to pick it out of the Narrative.

The Charge then maintain'd by Mr. *Oates* againſt *Ireland*, was, That he was at the Conſult at the White-Horſe Tavern: That one of the Colloquies was at his Chamber. That he was preſent at the drawing up of the reſolve of the Aſſaſſination of the King, and ſign'd it: and that he had laid a Plot with others to move the diſaffected Scots to Rebellion. All this the Abbreviator for his friends ſake, leaves out. For it was not fit to Communicate the Heighth of *Irelands* Crimes to the Examination of the people. And therefore, onely beginning at the Fagg end of the book, he falſely repeats his being ſaid to be a *Caballing* (no ſuch thing ſaid) at *Fenwick's* Chamber about a fortnight in *Auguſt*; and that on the Firſt of *September*, Mr. *Oates* had of him Twenty Shillings, which was onely ſpoken to prove his being in Town at that time, and not by way of Accuſation.

Nar. P. 16.

Pag. 11.

Pag. 60.

The Charge againſt *Grove* maintain'd by Mr. *Oates*, was, that *Grove* and *Pickering* were order'd to make an Attempt upon the Kings Perſon: That the firſt was to have had *One Thouſand 500 Pound*, and the latter *Thirty Thouſand* Maſſes. That they accepted of the Terms, took the Sacrament, and an Oath of Secreſie upon it. That the fact was to be done with ſcru'd Piſtols, ſhorter then ſome Carbines. That they had Silver Bullets, which *Grove* would have to be Champt, that the wound might prove incurable. That he ſaw the Bullets in *May* and *June*; and this was an unanſwerable *and remarkable paſſage, and therefore to be leftout by the* Compendium. That *Pickering* having loſt a fair Opportunity, by reaſon his flint was looſe, was forc'd to undergo a Penance, and had Twenty or Thirty Strokes of Diſcipline. That *Grove* and one *Smith* had gone about to gather *Peter-pence* to carry on the deſigne, and that he ſaw the Book where theſe things were enter'd. And that *Grove* told him, that he had a hand in the Firing of *Southwark*, and that he had receiv'd, 400*l.* for his Paines. Thus far Mr. *Oates*.

Pag. 19
Page 25
Ibid

Mr. *Bedlow* being call'd, confirm'd the Truth of the Entry book, and that *Langhorn* was Regiſter. That *Ireland* was at *Harcourts* Chamber toward the latter end of *Auguſt*, where it was concluded, that the Ruffians miſſing to Kill the King at Windſor, *Pickering* and *Grove* ſhould go on, and that *Conyers* ſhould be joyn'd with them to Aſſaſſinate the King in his morning Walks at *New-Market*: And that *Ireland*, *Grove* and *Pickering* were preſent, and heard the whole diſcourſe. That at the ſame Time there was a diſcourſe about Killing the Earl of *Shaftsbury*, the Duke of *Buckingham*, the Earl of *Oſſory*, the Lord of *Ormond*.

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But the Charge ſaith the Abbreviator, was ſolemnly deny'd by them all. What is that to the purpoſe? As if a *Roman Catholick* vallued the denyal of a perpetrated Crime, for the Propagation of the Popes intereſt, any more then a Common ſtrumpet does to pick a pocket, or a Jeſuite to forſwear himſelf at the Gallows.

Mezeray, in the Life of *Henry* the Fourth, tells us, that all the Torments of that Rack could not force *Barrier* to any Confeſſion, till his confeſſor took him to Task, and open'd his heart with the ſame Key, with which the Jeſuits had lockt it up before. Should ſuch Traytors make Confeſſion of ſuch Crimes as theſe, when there is a Crown of Martyrdom to be obtain'd, Papiſts would turn Atheiſts, and the Scarlet Pomp of *Rome* return to its Priſtine Poverty and Nakedneſs. No wonder then the dying Slaves are ſo induſtriouſly cajoll'd to perſiſt in their obſtinacy, and that the Living adhearents ſtrive with all the art Immaginable to caſt a vaile over the ſhame of their Mother the Church of *Rome*, nevet more likely to run the risk of Ruin, then by ſuch permitted and cantingly juſtify'd Acts of Impiety as theſe.

But the Epitomizer goes on. *Pickering*, ſaith he, as to his particular, proteſted, that *He never ſhot off a Piſtol in his Life*. But who knows what new reſolution and Courage the Sanctification of his Arme and the Exorciſmes of the Jeſuites, in ſuch caſes as theſe, by way of preparation, might inſpire him with of a ſuddain. Oh! But it ſeem'd *improbable to the Spectators by his very mine and lookes*. This is now the ſecond time that this little pretender to Omniſciency, has undertaken to know the hearts of whole Auditories and Aſſemblies: but if he uſe it too often, it will prove the Mortality of his Confidence. *Fronti nulla fides* is too true a *Proverb*, that every Millener has it in his Mouth. And it is as probable as many ſtories that the *Epitomizer* tells, that he might be pitch'd upon for that very reaſon, becauſe he was ſo little to be ſuſpected, having ſuch a poor preſence; but I will boldly ſay, this was a poor excuſe in our Epitomizer, and that here he was at a hard pinch to excuſe a Traytor by his puny looks; then ſays the *Narrative-Culler*, *Ireland* affirm'd, that he was conſtantly out of *London* from the third of *Auguſt*, till above a week in *September*: This he labour'd to make good againſt three Witneſſes for the King, who poſitively ſwore they ſaw him here in Town at that time, by ſeveral Teſtimonies of his own; pretending, to move the Spectators Compaſſion, that he had not been permitted to ſend for any more; though the Chief Juſtice declar'd, that his Siſter had leave to go to whom he thought fit in his behalf. But notwithſtanding this publick lye, and that his Witneſſes ſwore with prepar'd Conſciences, and his own impious Imprecations, his own Kinſman Mr. *Jeniſon* hath ſince ſo fully clear'd the point, and let in the bright Sun upon their dark Concealments, that the *Epitomizer* had better have ſhorten'd his Abbreviation, and left out his liſt of ſo many perſons of quality, then have expos'd them thus by their Names to the publick ſhame of owning and aſſerting Falſe-Hoods. 'Tis a wonder that none of thoſe perſons of quality, who could not want Money, eſpecially the Ladies who were out of danger, were not ſo kind, knowing where the pinch lay, as to take a ſhort journey to ſee *London*, and ſave a friend; nay more then a friend, a Ghoſtly Father, one of the Patriarchs and Conſcience-Cabinets of the

Though Mr. Dudgale, *has often gone a Fowling with him, when they were young Lads together, and hath affirmed, and is ready to be depoſed, that he was as good a Marks-Man, as ever he was acquainted with; which proveth* Pickering, *and this* Compendium-*writer, a pair of horrid deceivers.*

the Romish Church. But 'twas all one; they sent a pittiful Coachman to damn himself; which was the same thing as if they had come themselves. But how did this Prostitutor of his Soul, dare to call Mr. *Oates* Knight of the Post, who himself was then resolv'd to forswear himself, before the Tribunal of Heaven? Now what have the Papists got by such a Holy piece of perjury? They have onely shew'd us, how far the Impulse of Bigotisme, and the Confidence of Papal Remission will carry a deluded Conscience; they have only display'd iniquity of their Tenents by the Iniquity of *Irelands Exit*, and how miserably poor *Staffordshire* is pester'd with the poysonous and Pestilential Heresies and Leud Opinions of the Romish Church.

Concerning Hill, Green, and Berry.

IT mainly concernes the Abbreviator to manage this business of the Murther of Sir *Edmundberry Godfrey* wisely; for if he cannot rubb it off from the Papists, it will stick as a Cursed stain and pollution upon the pretended innocence of their Religion, as long as Popery endures. Now therefore let us see how he behaves himself.

Mr. *Oates*, saith he, swore, that after the Plot was known, several Popish Lords, some of whom are now in the *Tower*, had threaten'd Sir *Edmundberry Godfrey*, and ask'd him what he had to do with it? and he said often, that he went in fear of his life by the Popish Party, he having been often dogg'd by them: but here the *Epitomizer* leaves out the most material point; He forgets to tell the people the Occasion of the Gentlemans fears, which was, because he had taken Mr. *Oates*'s Depositions, and had dived too deep into the discovery of the Plot. For Alas, before, Sir *Edmund-Berry* might have walk'd the Town at all hours of the Night; there was no body watch'd him, nor dogg'd him before. But no sooner had the Papists receiv'd the Alaram of the Discovery, and that Sir *Edmund-berry* had been so Audacious as to perform the Duty of his Office, and take the Depositions, but he could not stir a foot without a a diligent *Observer* and Spie at his Heels; which double diligence and care of his person, never ceas'd till they had Acted their intended Tragedy. *Pag.* 12.

These were Circumstances too weighty to be repeated in an Epitome, especially, it being the pollicy of the Narrative-trimmer, to lead the Examination of the People astray as much as lies in his Power. Having made these willful mistakes, he comes to Mr. *Prance* his part, who, as he saith, Swore, That at the *Plough Ale-house*, *Girald* and *Kelley*, two Priests, about a fortnight before the Murther, did entice him to it, saying, That Sir *Edmund Godfrey* was a busy man, and would do much mischief. The *Epitomizer* should have added, and farther told Mr. *Prance*, that it was no sin to Kill, but a Deed of Charity to the Church to do it. But such mincings as these must be expected, in *Popish Compendiums*, which are the most exact *Compendiums* in the World, always leaving out what gravels them. He goes on, and says, That *Green*, *Girald*, and *Hill*, Dogg'd Sir *Edmund-Bury Godfrey* to a House at Saint *Clements*. That *Green* came at *Seven* a Clock at Night to tell *Prance* of it, *Kelley* and *Green* remaining upon the Watch. But neither *Green*, nor any of the rest told him whereabouts in Saint *Clements* Sir *Edmund* was. That a- *Pag.* 42.

bout *Eight* or *Nine* a Clock, Sir *Edmund* came Home-wards. That *Hill* ran before to give the Conſpirators notice of it, at *Sommerſet-Houſe*; and then going to the Gate, He told Sir *Edmund*, that two Men were Quarrelling within, and deſired him, being a Juſtice of the Peace, to pacify them; that he conſented to it, but when he came to the bottom of the Rails, *Green* threw a twiſted Handkerchief about his Neck, and caſt him behind the Rails, and then Throtled him, and punched him with his Knee on the Breaſt. But the Abbreviator omits, that *Girald* would have thruſt his Sword through him, but that the reſt would not permit him,
Pag. 17. for fear it ſhould diſcover them by the Blood. That about a Quarter
Ibid. of an Hour after, *Prance* came from his Station at the Water-Gate, and laying his Hand upon the Body, found he was not quite Dead, but that his Legs Shook, and that then *Green* wrung his Neck quite round: The *Snipper* leaves out, that *Green* boaſted of this particular Act, which his *Compendium* ſhould have Recorded; had it been for nothing elſe, but for the Barbariſm and Cruelty of a *Popiſh Chappel* Officer. But This he would not have the World know, for Holy Church-ſake.

Here the *Compendium*-botcher adviſes the Reader to take notice, that *Prance* having related the matter of Fact in this manner, Mr. Attorney ask'd him on a ſuddain, whether he ſaw *Green* wringing his Neck? No anſwered he, forgetting what he ſaid before, *but* Green *afterwards told him ſo:* which words ſurpris'd not a few of the Popiſh Party. Why this it is to leave out the moſt material Point of an Evidence. For though to the firſt queſtion Mr. *Prance* anſwered, No; yet to that which was impli'd, how he came to know it, he makes anſwer, That not only all the reſt, but *Green* himſelf told him ſo, and boaſted of his Butchery. And
Ibid. then indeed *not a few* might well be ſurpris'd to hear a Popiſh Zealot ſo imprudently boaſting of ſuch an irreligious and inhuman Act. Reader, take notice of this; and what a Cheat this faithleſs *Abbreviator* would have put upon your underſtanding: and what prime Gameſter this conciſe Devil muſt be, that puts his Braines and Conſcience ſo far upon the ſtretch, to defend ſo horrid and never to be parallel'd murther, unleſs among the popiſh Maſſacres in *Ireland*, when they rip'd up Women with Child, and the like. Reader, take notice alſo of a farther Omiſſion of this *Defier of all men* for Truth. For he ſpeakes not a word of the Punches that *Green*, like a merciful Executioner, gave with his knees upon the half breathleſs body, for quickneſs of diſpatch, which was in like manner confeſt and boaſted of by *Green*, and all the Reſt. Theſe were Circumſtances, Reader, with which he was loath to aſtoniſh your *Examination*, and might be therefore well enough left out in a deluſive Epitome, to ſerve their Church, and cheat the world.

After his fooliſh, or rather knaviſh Remark, he goes on, That Sir *Edmund* being thus kill'd, they carry'd the Corps to a Chamber of *Hills* at Doct. *Godwins*. Obſerve by the way another ſcape of this wicked *Epitomizer*, which is that Mr. *Prance* ſwore, that when he came down, as is aforeſaid, he found *Hill*, *Green*, *Girald*, and *Kelley*, all four about the Murther'd Magiſtrate, newly turn'd out of his Commiſſion after the Popiſh way; and that *Berry* came to them preſently after. Well! after he had Lain in *Hills's* Chamber till *Monday* Night, they brought him to a Room in the lower part of *Somerſet-Houſe*, and then *Hill* ſhewed him the Body by a Dark-Lanthorn, *Girald*, *Kelley*, and the reſt being by. That on *Tueſday* Night the Body was brought back to Sir *John Arundels* Lodgings

Lodgings, and upon *Wednesday* Night, they remov'd it back to the place where it first lay. (By the same token, that *Prance* coming as they were removing it, they were frighted and ran away, but hearing Mr. *Prances* Voice, they return'd again.) A remarkable Circumstance left out, for Brevities sake, by the *Epitomizer*. That about *Twelve* a Clock the same Night they carried it away in a Sedan to *So-ho*, and then upon a Horse before *Hill*, to the place where it was found. That *Girald*, and one *Vernat* spake to him of a great reward, and that there was a good one to be sent by the *Lord Bellasis*. That in the beginning of *November*, *Vernat*, *Lawson*, *Girald*, Himself and one *Dethick*, met together at *Bow*, where reading all the Writing of the Murther, they were very merry, by the same token that Mr. *Prance* being jealous of being over-heard, caught the Drawer Listning, and threatn'd to kick him down Stairs. Pag. 21.

Bedlow, saith the Abbreviator, swore, that *La Faire*, *Prichard*, *Welsh*, *Keins*, and other Priests, did treat with him about the Murther of a Gentleman in *October* Last. That they sent him to Insinuate himself into the acquaintance of Sir *Edmund-Bury Godfrey*, not telling him their Design. That on *Saturday*, the day before Sir *Edmund-Bury Godfrey* was Murther'd, *La Faire* met *Bedlow* by accident in *Lincolns-Inn-feilds*, and also at the *Pall-Graves-Head*-Tavern, where he told *Bedlow*, that a Material Man was to be put out of the Way, who had all *Oates*'s and *Tongue*'s Informations, which, if not taken from him, would discover their Design to that Degree that they must stay till another Age to Effect it. That *La Faire* told him, he should have 4000*l.* for a reward; That no worse, a man then my Lord *Bellasis* was engag'd for it, and that Mr. *Coleman* had order to pay it. That he then parted with *La Faire*, but came not according to his Engagement to *Somerset-House*: That on Munday night *La Faire* met him again in *Fleet-street*, and charg'd him with breach of promise. To which it was answered, That he knew not but that the person to be murther'd might be his Friend. Whereupon *La Faire* appointed him to meet him at Eight of the Clock at *Somerset-House*, and he should know more. That coming there, *La Faire* told him, that the man was Kill'd; and that if he would help to carry off the body, he should have half the reward; and then, at *Mr. Bedlows* request, he shew'd him the body by a Lanthorn; but that he did not see either *Hill*, *Green* or *Berry* then in the Room. But that he had such a Remembrance of Faces, that he could tell all he saw there, though the light were small.

Here the Abbreviator recommends to the Reader a learned Observation, That *Mr. Bedlow* had depos'd before the Lords, as their Journals Testify, that he saw *Prance*, and that *Welsh*, *Le Faire*, *Atkins*, and my Lord *Bellasis*'s man were with him, being quite different Actors from those mention'd by *Prance*. From whence 'tis suppos'd, that *Mr. Bedlow* naming these, and *Mr. Prance* naming others to have done the Fact, Neither of them spoke truth.

What strange conclusions does this *Nicodemus* labour to impose upon the Observation of the People. Observe then, Reader, *Mr. Bedlow* no way contradicts the Lords Journals. For he swears in the Narrative, that he did see *Mr. Prance* there, which was the occasion of his knowing him again in the *Lobby*; and that *La Faire* led him by the hand, into the Room where were many more. But neither before the Lords, nor at the Tryal did he undertake to distinguish the persons that did the Fact. This is then a conclusion more justly to be drawn from the Epitomizer's unfortunate Observation, that there were too distinct parties, that had it in their Pates, to *put* Sir *Edmund-Bury Godfrey out of the way*. *Le Faire*'s Party, and Pag. 33.

Kelly and *Giralds* Party. But it happen'd that the laſt were two yare for the firſt; and had diſpatcht their buſineſs while *Le Faire* went Hawking about with his great Rewards for a Chapman. Now when the buſineſs was done, both Parties joyn'd, and fed their Curioſities with the beautiful Object of a Murther'd Heretick, which is the true Sence of *Mr. Bedlow's* Depoſition, though the Epitomiſer would ſo fain have ſcrew'd it the wrong way.

But this is not all, Then quoth he, He tells us, meaning *Mr. Bedlow*, *That the Corps had a Cravat about the Neck like that about his own, but ſo ſtreight, that he could not get his finger between.* Which Reader, ſaith the falſe Epitomiſer, was no very proper Inſtrument to ſtrangle a ſtrong *man, ſo cleverly, and without Noiſe.* I know not what Experience in ſtragling or hanging this Defender of the Maſſacre may have; But that Reader who will not believe, that four ſtrong men to one, may be able to ſtrangle (by ſurprize) one ſtrong man, cleverly, and without Noiſe; and that a long Cravat is not a proper Inſtrument for the buſineſs, I wiſh him no other harm, but that he may never be ſo unfortunate, as to have the Concluſion try'd upon himſelf.

He proceeds, that *Mr. Bedlow* knew him preſently, though to beguile him, they told him, he belong'd to a Perſon of Quality. That the *Jeſuits* then with him, were not thoſe, that had formerly employ'd him, to inſinuate himſelf into Sir *Edmund-Bury's* Acquaintance; and yet *Reader*, his Worſhip inform'd us, as you ſee but juſt before, that his Introducer, *La Faire*, was one of them that ſo imploy'd him. This the Obſervator takes to be a Smiter, and worſhips Mr. *Bedlow*, for putting ſuch a Slur as this upon himſelf. Poor Creatures! They are very thankful for the leaſt ſeeming Kindneſs, that might help 'em out at ſuch a dead Lift as this. As if it had never happened in this World, that a Man might introduce his Friend into a Room, and go out again. *La Faire* had glutted his Eyes with the Shew already, and might be drawn aſide in Conſultation with ſome other Perſon. And it is moſt probable, that they who ſtood about the Body, next to Mr. *Bedlow*, were ſuch to whom the Fact was moſt a Novelty; and conſequently, leſs acquainted with Mr. *Bedlow's* Concerns. Now, *Reader*, where there is no Oppoſition to Reaſon, 'tis a meer Cavil to fix a Contradiction; Eſpecially, where the Crime merits rather Aggravation upon the Malefactors, then to be palliated with idle Excuſes. I would adviſe the *Obſervator*, to take the Murther upon himſelf, to ſurrender himſelf, and be Hang'd; and ſo convince the World of Mr. *Bedlow's* Error, and prove all the Witneſſes Lyars. The *Pope*, perhaps, might Canonize him for ſuch a *Heroick* Act.

He goes on: Mr. *Bedlow*, quoth he, farther ſaid, That he advis'd them to throw the Body into the River; which they not thinking ſafe, anſwered, That they would put it upon himſelf, and make it his own Act. That upon his ſaying, It was too early, Eleven or Twelve a Clock being better for their purpoſe, *Le Faire* Conjur'd him by the Sacrament he had taken on *Thurſday*, not to fail that night; for, that after the Diſcovery of the Plot, the Sacrament was Adminiſtred to him thrice a week. That he haſted away, and having ſo great a Charge upon him as the Sacrament, he grew Diſturb'd, and went to *Briſtol*, where God put it into his mind to diſcover all; and ſo he wrote to the Secretary.

The premiſes, ſaith he, were endeavourd to be prov'd by four Collateral Teſtimonies. *Firſt*, by Mr. *Robinſon* of the *Common-Pleas*, who atteſted, that Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey* ſaid to him, That he believ'd he ſhould be the firſt Martyr. *Secondly*, by one *Curtis*, a poor Charer-woman belon-

belonging to Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey*, (though the Narrative says she was his maid, and entrusted with the Keys of his Houshold Concerns) who Swore, that she saw *Hill* with her Master about nine or ten a Clock in the morning, on the *Saturday* he was murther'd, which the *Epitomiser* left out for brevitie's sake, That she saw him in the same Cloaths that he had on at the Bar; and that she saw *Green* with her master a fortnight before, Now, why may not a poor Chare-womans Eyes be as good as a Lady's? Or, why may not she swear as true as a Jesuite's Miss. *Thirdly*, by *Hills* denying before the Council, that ever he saw *Gyrald*, when as the Boy prov'd in Court, that they frequently met there. He might have added, the master too, who swore the same. *Lastly*, by *Berry's* sending away the *Prince*, while the Intregue was on foot, upon pretence, that he had Orders to tell all persons of Quality, that the Queen was private, and that they were not to come in. And then being ask't at his Examination by the Lords, Whether he had ever had such Orders before? he then said, *No*; which Contradicted his Answer at the Bar; where he affirm'd, he had had several of the same Nature: One of which must be a Lye. *Pag.* 18. — 39. *Pag.* 56.

The *Epitomizer* having thus display'd his Treacherous Endeavors, to deceive the Consideration of the People, by slubbering over the Charge, and farcing it with the petty Dictates of his Papistical Malice, being come to the Prisoner's Defence, takes upon him to be their Champion, and makes open War, not only against the Witnesses, but against the Judge himself.

To this Charge, saith he, the Prisoners answer'd with all imaginable Protestations, That they were Innocent. And well they might: For they did not believe, they had Committed an ill thing. Men that were taught by their Ghostly Fathers, and convinced, that Murther was *no Sin*, but *an Act of Charity to the Church of Rome*, might well protest their Innocence of the Crime. For those False Doctrines were so strongly rivited in their Breasts, that if Denyals and Protestations could have sav'd them, they should have been as Cheap, as the Prostitutions of Harlots amongst the *Papists* in their *Stews*; and nothing but the gaping Earth, or some immediate Judgment from Heaven, should be an Evidence of their Guilt, sufficient to demonstrate it to the World. Had the *Romish* Religion been chary of her Appeals to *God*, and maintain'd the Chastity of Protestations, as she ought to have done, such Protestations might have been prevailing Arguments of the Protester's Innocency: But the Experience of many Ages tells us, that they have been her Common Pawns for Belief; And that she has now been trusted so long, and fail'd so often, that she is become an absolute Bankrupt; not to be trusted any farther, for a Penny-worth of Imprecations. And therefore, to tell us of the Protestations made by these Malefactors of their Innocency, is a Gullery, which the *Epitomizer* must not think to impose upon the Consideration of any rational People.

But he proceeds, and sayes, That Sir *Robert Southwel*'s Testimony did not advantage them a little, meaning the Prisoners, in the Opinion of many. That's a false Insinuation: For he, being summon'd as a Witness for the King, to acquaint the Court with several Particulars about *Praunce*'s Examination before the Court, was ask't, Whether his present Description and Accompt of Places, were suitable to what he then said in Court? Sir *Robert* reply'd, *Yes; but that he said then more, then he said before at the Council.* In the next place, the *Attorney General* demanding, whether *Praunce* did *hesitate*, when he shew'd the Lords the several Places, in relation to

the Murther? He anſwered, That he went poſitively and directly to all the Places: Till the Lords ask't him, into what Room the Body was remov'd; but that then, after going into ſeveral Rooms, he was in a great Diſtraction: Yet becauſe in that Confuſion, he ſaid, *Thus far I am Certain, I am Right*; the Chief Juſtice would have it, that his Doubtfulneſs gave Credit to his Teſtimony; ſince a *Knight of the Poſt* never ſticks at any thing.

What Advantage this was to the Priſoners, the *Epitomizer* ſhould have more amply inform'd us; for this Formal Story ſignifieth nothing. For Sir *Robert Southwel* atteſts, that Mr. *Praunce* was punctual, direct, and poſitive, as to all the Places where the Murther was Committed, and where the Corps was firſt convey'd. If they remov'd him afterwards in his Abſence, to a blind Hole, and ſhew'd him this blind Hole by a blind Light, and he cautious of miſtaking, became more Conſiderative and wary then before; Shall this be any Argument of the Malefactor's Innocence? And
Pag. 47. therefore, the Concluſion of the *Lord Chief Juſtice* was Logically true; That his Doubtfulneſs did aſſert and give credit to the Teſtimony of the *Witneſſe*, and confirm it to any Honeſt Man in *England*; in regard, it argu'd, that the *Witneſſe* did not go prepar'd to ſwear right or wrong. Which, becauſe 'twas Reaſon, the *Epitomizer* looks upon it with a kind of Frantick Admiration. But, ſaith he, the Priſoners ſtrook at the Root: For *Hill* deſir'd, that *Praunce*'s Teſtimony might not ſtand good againſt him, (This was the wiſeſt thing that ever he did in his Life, could he have obtain'd his Suit:) For he urg'd, that *Praunce* had deny'd all, not only before the *King*, as Mr. *Chevins* atteſted; but before the *Council*, as Captain *Richardſon* acknowledg'd.

But this needs no farther anſwer, then what the Lord Chief Juſtice himſelf gave; that His denial, which was not upon Oath, could not be believ'd, becauſe his diſcovery upon Oath was ſo particular; and that the bare denial of what he had Sworn, could not amount to perjury. Mr. *Attorney General* alſo declared, that while he was a *Papiſt*, and not
Pag. 23. ſure of his Pardon, he lay under Suſpitions, Diſturbances, and Fears, which prevail'd with him to deny what he had Sworn. But he was no ſooner returned to the Priſon, but being convinced and troubled, that he had done amiſs, he begg'd of Captain *Richardſon*, to go back to the King, and acquaint him, that all that he had Sworn to, was *True*; and that what he had then ſaid, was *Falſe*. But this, ſaith he, gave ſeveral of the Auditory but ſmall Satisfaction, meaning the *Papiſts* that were there, conſidering, that a Jaylor, whoſe intereſt it was to farther the Plot, might eaſily, if the thing were true, obtain ſuch a promiſe. Beſides, not a few knew how he had been us'd, and what Groans were heard where he lay for many days together, as Mrs. *Hill* urg'd.

Here you may behold *Mounſieur Compendium* labouring for Life. This Denial of Mr. *Prance*, muſt either be made to ſerve their turn, or elſe be Annihilated. But it can no way ſerve their turn, becauſe it was not upon Oath, and therefore it muſt be Sir *Edmund-Bury Godfrey'd*. And it muſt Die with Three Stabs, *The ſmall Satisfaction of the Auditory, that were of the* Popiſh *Party*; *The Jaylors Intereſt*; *And the Torturing of Mr.* Prance. It ſeems, he was Eves-dropper in Ordinary to the Auditory; or elſe the Captain of his own Gang, that crouded in to breath diſatisfaction upon every ſlight Occaſion. For as to his knowledge of the reſt, which were *Proteſtants*, he muſt bring very good Witneſs of their Diſatisfaction, before any Credit will be given to his Preſumption. And to give the *Epitomizer* a proof of his Miſtake, and that this is a Tale of his own making

king, let him but obſerve that there never was any Tryal of the Plotters, ſince the firſt Diſcovery, but that the People were always Diſatisfied, even to tumult, when any of them were either Repriev'd or Acquitted. As for the Captain's Intereſt, I confeſs, I do not underſtand it. But I will appeal to the Examination of the People, whether the Lords of the Council would give Ear to a Flim-flam ſtory of Capt. *Richardſon*'s, or joyn with him in an invention of *Prance's* denyal, to promote his Intereſt. For whatever Tale the Captain could promote for his own Intereſt, was moſt certainly to come to the Teſt of Perſons not to be Impos'd upon by the Keeper of *New-gate*.

But then they ſay, He was Tortured to make him deny. And who I pray brings this Intelligence? Why, even Mr. *Hill*'s own Dear Wife. Who by her behaviour in Court, ſhew'd her ſelf to be a Clamorous Woman, that either knew not, or car'd not what ſhe ſaid. But he himſelf, who had moſt reaſon to know, ſwears nothing but Civility from the beginning to the End. Neither does it ſound like a thing probable, that people ſhould be rack'd in their own Chambers in *New-gate*.

But *Prance*'s own Reaſon, ſaith the Obſerver, ſeem'd *yet odder*. For, he ſaid, It was becauſe of his Trade, as fearing to loſe his Employment with the Queen, and the *Catholicks*, which was the moſt of his Livelihood; and becauſe he had not his Pardon. But why this Reaſon was odder then the reſt, the Learned Commentator does not determine; and ſo we leave it to the Conſideration of the People, who with half an Eye, may ſee the Shallowneſs of theſe petty Quirks and Shifts.

The Priſoner's Plea being thus over-rul'd, and Mr. *Praunce*'s Teſtimony adjudg'd Good; *Hill* calls for his Maſter's Neice, and Mrs. *Broad-ſtreet*, who look'd to the Houſe, as alſo, his Maſter's Maid, in his behalf. The Sum of whoſe Teſtimony was this; That he was a Truſty Servant: That he never kept ill Hours, but alwayes came in by Eight of the Clock: That he could not go out afterwards, becauſe the Doors were lock't up; and that they were conſtantly up till Eleven at Night: That he was at Home on *Saturday*-Night, when Sir *Edmund Godfrey* was Kill'd; and on *Wedneſday*-Night, when carry'd away. That their Houſe and Stairs were ſo little, that it was impoſſible, that any thing could be brought in or out, but they muſt know it. That the Room where the Body was ſaid to be laid, was not only over againſt the Dining-Room, but in a Room that had the Key in it alwayes; and that every Day they went often into it for ſomething or other: and that the Foot-boys ſtaid there, when any Body viſited the Young Lady: And that there was but one Key to the Door of the Lodgings. Nay, the Servant-Maid, whom Judge *Wild* commended to more care then the other two, ſwore, that ſhe call'd in every Day at the Door of the Chamber, and was the laſt up.

In this Teſtimony, the *Obſervator* ſeems to Tryumph, as if he had got a Mighty Victory. But he omits to obſerve, how fatally the Young Lady tripp't in her Story, when ſhe affirm'd, that the Family had never been out of their Lodging, ſince they came to Town; and being ask't, when they were out of Town? ſhe anſwered, in *October*; in which Month the Tragedy was acted. Upon which, two of the Judges told her, That now ſhe had ſpoyled all; and that ſhe had undone the Man, inſtead of ſaving him. Whereupon ſhe would have Recanted, like Mr. *Praunce* in his Terrors, and cry'd, *why, my Lord, I only miſtook the Month.* By which it was apparent, that either her Devotion had ſtupify'd her Conſideration, Page 55 Ibid.

on,

on, or that ſhe appear'd in Court, only to ſay what would ſerve the Turn.

As for Mrs. *Broad ſtreet*'s Evidence, It was delivered with more Confidence, then became her Sex. For, after ſhe had deny'd, that there was more then one Key to the Lodgings, ſhe confeſs'd before the Duke of *Monmouth*, that there were Six or Seven. And in the Queſtion about *Hill*'s leaving the Doctor's Lodgings, ſhe had ſo hamper'd her ſelf, by ſaying and unſaying, by ſaying one thing, and ſetting her Hand to another, that never was poor Fly ſo wrap't up in Cobweb-Lawn, as ſhe in the Confuſions of her own Story. Nay, ſhe had like to have brought her ſelf into the Nooze it ſelf: For, upon her ſtout and ſtiff Averment, that the Key was alwayes and conſtantly in *Hill*'s Door, one of the Judges told her, That he would not judge her; but that 'twas very ſuſpicious, that if ſhe were in the Houſe at the ſame time as ſhe ſaid ſhe was, and us'd to go into the Room every day, but that ſhe muſt either hear the Body brought in, or ſee it. And another of the Judges told her, *'Twas well, ſhe was not Indicted.* So that, Mrs. *Inadvertency*, and Mrs. *Confidence*, were both diſmiſs'd with the publick Rebuke of the Court. So that, the *Obſervator*'s Query, Why the Judges inſiſted no farther upon the Point of the ſeveral Keys, was not becauſe they thought it impoſſible, there ſhould be ſo many Keys to one Door; but becauſe they took it for granted from the ſable Conſequence of *Hill*'s being abroad; and not believing one word that either the Young Lady, or Madam *Governante* ſaid.

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Other Witneſſes were call'd by *Hill*, as one *Grey*; who, as he ſaid, kept him Company from the *8th.* of *October*, 'till the *22th.* till Eight or Nine a Clock at Night, but knew not what he did afterwards; and ſo did him no ſervice. Others he brought to prove he was Innocent, becauſe he did not run for it. Which look't like a Comical Scene, in the midſt of a Tragedy; according to *Shakeſpeaks* way. As for *Green*, his Witneſſes failing ſo palpably as they did, the *Obſervator* leaves him in the *Suds*; which was the fitteſt place for him to be in.

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After this, ſaith the *Obſervator*, *Berry* calls his Maid; who witneſs'd, That upon the *16th.* of *October*, at Night, her Maſter came Home from Bowls, in the Duſk of the Evening; and that he was not out an Hour, all the Night after: That he lay within her Chamber; and went to Bed about Twelve a Clock. All which might very well be; and yet her Maſter might ſlip out, and ſhe never the wiſer. But that, ſaith the *Commentator*, which ſurpriz'd the People moſt, was the Teſtimony of the Three Sentinels, who Watch'd that Night from Seven, till Four in the Morning, at the Great-Gate of *Somerſet-Houſe*; through which, the Body was affirm'd to be carry'd in the *Sedan*: For they atteſted not only, That there came in no *Sedan*, beſides that which ſtood there every Night; but that none ever went out, during their reſpective Watches: It being impoſſible, for the Gate to be opened, or for any to paſs by, without their Knowledge: Nor did they Drink one Drop while they Watch'd, or ſtir a Pikes Length from the Gate.

Let him not make ſuch a hideous Noiſe with his Three Sentinels; for there is but One, that we are to take Notice of, or that could be thought to ſpeak to the purpoſe. Now, this Sentinel did ſee the *Sedan* brought in, becauſe he was Awake; but he did not ſee it go out, nor hear the Door open'd, becauſe he was Aſleep; It being the Property of SLEEP, to Cloſe the Eyes, and Stop the Eares both at once.

Which

Which the Court, had they examin'd the Sentinel to that point, would have moſt certainly found to have been the reaſon of his deafneſs, and blindneſs at that time of the Night. For moſt aſſuredly, Let all the *Epitomizers*, Papiſts and Sentinels in *England*, ſay what they will, the Sedan was carry'd out that way that it came in that Night. So that, notwithſtanding the Drowſie Teſtimony of Mounſieur *Trollop*, the people were ſo far from being Supriz'd with it, as the *Epitomizer* Fabulouſly Poetrizes, that the Malefactors were no ſooner brought in Guilty, but the whole Aſſembly gave a great ſhout of applauſe, to ſee ſuch Criminals as they, ſo fairely convicted, ſo near the puniſhment of ſo deteſtable a Crime.

With theſe Omiſſions, and theſe Reflections, has our *Parti Perpale*, *Narrative-pairer*, Half Obſervator, half Abbreviator, labour'd to the utmoſt of his Power, to Palliate one of the moſt Barbarous Murthers that have been Committed for many Ages. I expected from the *Epitomizer*, when he came to Annihilate this Murther, that he ſhould have huff't and ding'd, and fum'd and foam'd, and curs'd and ſwore, and bann'd, and ſunk, and damm'd Himſelf; that there was never any ſuch Perſon in the World, as Sir *Edmund-bury Godfrey*; That there was never any ſuch Man Born, or ever ſhould be Born, as long as the World endures. Or elſe, that he would have contrived ſome fine Story, Garniſh'd out with ſome of Mr. *Coleman's Rhetorical Flowers*, and have told us of a certain great Perſon, at Court, that either out of Malice or Revenge, or elſe for Favour or Affection, or for ſome other probable Reaſon, had politickly caus'd Sir *Edmund* to be put out of the Way; and then thrown it upon the poor Innocent *Papiſts*, on purpoſe, that he might perſwade the King, to a General Perſecution of them, their Wives and Children, and beg their Eſtates.

But to come ſneaking and peaking, and Crouching and Cringing to the *Conſideration of the people*, with his, *How can it be ſo*'s, *and how is is it probable*'s, that's ſo much below the High-ſoaring pride of St. *Omers* and *Salamanca*, that I rather conjecture him to be of ſome Sorry Mendicant order, whom his Party will be ſo far from relieving, that they will rather give him a Saint *Andrews Croſs* Diſcipline, for attempting ſo far beyond his Ability. Where are all old *Ireland's* Proteſtations, Imprecations, and bold Summonings of God to witneſs the Impoſtures of the *Hereticks*? Here's a murther *Cravatted* with a wannion! —They that could ſtrangle a Juſtice of the Peace ſo Cleverly, could they not ſuffocate a Murther more Artificially, and hide it with the Common dexterity of deluded Virgins? For now, by this ſilly Juſtification, it appears far fowler then ever. It will be impoſſible for a *Jeſuite* to put on a white Surplice; for it will turn Crimſon, as ſoon as it comes upon their ſhoulders. Since then all the Waſh ball-Proteſtations of ſuffering Malefactors cannot cleanſe away this unfortunate ſtaine, let it lye on— And ſo it will, as long as Hiſtory can utter to the World the ſtory of this Age. Certainly, Villany and Impudence were never ſo unluckily coupl'd together ſince the Creation. As if they had thought, that the whole ruine of their deſignes, had depended upon Sir *Edmund Berry Godfreys* Life; or that they had abſolutely believ'd, they had had the wiſh of *Caligula*, All the Necks of *Engliſh* Proteſtants in the Twiſted Handkercheif, that ſtrangl'd him. But ſo Heaven order'd it, that this poor Gentleman ſhould fall by their bloody Hands, to awak'n the drowſie Nation, that ſcarcely would believe before, thoſe Impious deſignes of Popery, that threaten'd its Eternal ruin. Yet as God permitted the Murther out of his ſecret providence, ſo was he grati-

ously pleas'd, Miraculously to discover it by their own Instruments, as Guilty as themselves, till penitence and discovery had wip'd away their Offences, and Seal'd their pardon. Nay, as if they themselves had been sick to confirme the justice of their Friends Condemnation, by a speech formally penn'd, and stollen into *Hills* Pocket, they have plainly acknowledg'd themselves, to be accomplices in the Murther. For to what end should they be so much concern'd to make speeches for the Malefactors, but that they thought to purge themselves by their dying words. On the other side, how sillie and palpable a Cheat it was, to put such study'd and flory'd expressions into the hands of an illeterate person, that knew not how to manage 'em. His own *home-spun Language* would have done better, and have been sooner believed, then such flowers of Rhetorick out of his Mouth. It was plain then, that it was not his own, as not being his hand writing, by the Confession of his Wife; and therefore being written by some body else, whether any overaw'd, and truly obedient *Roman Catholick*, well instructed in the Arts of denyals, and mental reservation, and soundly threaten'd by his *Priest*, do think himself oblig'd to speak the Truth, when he onely superficially repeats the Conn'd Expressions of another man, I leave to the Consideration of the people. He that speaks not his words, at the Gallows, promptly, fluently, and without an unaffected and uncounterfeited Earnestness, can never speak from the bottom of his heart: and he that does not speak from the bottom of his heart, can never be believ'd; especially when he comes to discharge his Soul from the burthen of a Crime.

What is then all this Florid Language for? For nothing but to shew the Contradictions of the Fool that made it. For here are Charity and Revenge, in a diametrical Opposition; while he makes the miserable *Actor* upon the Hang-mans Stage, to forgive his Enemies, yet Cite 'em before the Tribunal of Heaven, for doing Injustice, almost in the same Breath; He withdraws his Recognizance, & yet designs a prosecution at the same Instant. So that by this double dealing with God & Man; by that palpable *Equivocation*, of saying he forgives, yet hopes, that God will not, he so shamefully impos'd upon a dying Malefactor, it appears most apparently, that the Person Executed, was Guilty of the thing laid to his Charge, and consequently, the rest. Otherwise there was no need of putting their Friend upon such a counterfeit, and obvious denyal of a Crime, whereof he had been really Innocent: And it was only a meer shallow Contrivance of Persons equally Guilty, as being privy to the Fact, to repair the Contaminated Credit of the *Romish Church*. For they cannot choose but know, what all the World knows, that Innocence never seekes, nor has any need of these ridiculous shifts, to clear her Reputation.

Concerning White, Harcourt, Fenwick, Gawen, *and* Turner.

NOW then, ſince the *Epitomizer* has been ſo unſucceſsfull in his endeavours, to wreſt out of our hands the Truth of Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey's* Murther, even by thoſe very Perſons that were accuſed and juſtly executed for it, he can have little hopes to be believed in any thing more that he ſays. However that vanity over-rules him ſtill, and he runs on with his fallacies, miſconſtructions, and falſe concluſions as briskly as ever. Nay, he is ſo full of his little fetches, and dazling reflections upon the Trials of theſe men, as if he were ſtriving to make amends for his former negligence and diſability in the weighty concerns of *Hill*, *Green*, and *Berry*.

In the firſt place, the Reader muſt obſerve, that the *Epitomizer*, has moſt corruptly and fallaciouſly, contrary to his defiance, leſſen'd and curtall'd Mr. *Oats's* Charge againſt all theſe men; though 'tis true he repeats enough to convince any rational Perſon of their Treaſons; or elſe he muſt have left out the whole. But that is not all; when a man makes a promiſe, he ought to be as good as his word. For he leaves out that Foul mouth'd expreſſion of *Whitebreads*, which Diſcover'd the bottom of his Rebellious Heart, *That he hoped to ſee the Black F s----Head at* White-Hall *laid faſt enough, and that if his Brother ſhould appear to follow his Foot-ſteps, his Paſsport ſhould be made too.* That he wrote Letters out of *England* to St. *Omers*, wherein, *he hoped that it would not be long e're the blow would be given*, and that by the word *Blow*, they had Inſtructions to underſtand the Murther of the King: which being all omitted, the ſum of Mr. *Oates's* Charge *Epitomiz'd* by the *Compendium*, is only this. That he Summond a Conſult which began upon the Fourth of *April* 78. where they pitcht upon *Cary* to go to *Rome*, and reſolv'd, the Paper being afterwards Signed by ſome at *Irelands*, by others at *Whites*, by others at *Fenwicks* Chamber, that the King ſhould be kill'd. That *White* did about the beginning or middle of *July*, ſend from St. *Omers* Inſtructions by Mr. *Aſhby*, concerning Ten thouſand pounds to be given to Sir *George Wakeman* to Poyſon the King, and a Commiſſion for Sir *John Gage* (but he leaves out, that the Commiſſion was Sign'd and Seal'd by *Whitebread.*) That in *July* or *Auguſt*, he ſaw *Gawen* at *Irelands* Chamber, and that though he had ſeen Letters from the ſaid *Gawen, giving an accompt*, the *Epitomizer* p. 14. ſhould have ſaid, of the Affaires of *Shrop-ſhire* and *Stafford-ſhire*, yet he never ſaw him Write, till he drew a Bill upon Sir *William Andrews* in *Irelands* Chamber, where he Diſcours'd of the ſame things as he had given an account of in his Letters, which laſt circumſtance ſhould have been repeated by the *Epitomizer*, as well as the former, becauſe inſiſted upon by the Court. As for *Fenwick* and *Harcourt*, he affirmed, they were with *Blundel* and others, on the 21ſt of *Auguſt* at *Wild-Houſe*, where lay before them Eighty pounds for the *Windſor-Ruffians*, and that *Coleman* coming in, gave the Meſſenger a Guinney, (left out by the p. 15. Abreviator, that from *Wild-Houſe* they drew off to *Harcourts* Chamber, where *Harcourt* paid the Money to the Meſſenger in *Fenwicks* preſence) That about a day after as near as he could remember, there was a Con-

ſult held by the *Benedictines*, where *Harcourt* and *Fenwick* were preſent, and there they underſtood of the Conſpiracy againſt the Life of the Duke of *Ormond* by Letters from Arch-Biſhop *Talbot*, who deſired
p. 16. alſo Commiſſions and Money for raiſing Forces. Omitted by the *Epitomizer* that *Fenwick* did bring Commiſſions with him to the ſaid Conſult, and ſent them to *Cheſter* by a ſpecial Meſſenger, and ſeveral Letters by the Poſt, and that the next day *Fenwick* gave him Money, and admoniſhed him to procure Maſſes to be ſaid for the proſperous ſucceſs of the deſign: that *Ireland* being returned, Mr. *Oates* went to him, but was beaten and revil'd, for that the Jeſuits ſuſpected he had betray'd them, they having underſtood, that one in ſuch Cloaths as *Oates*'s, had been with the King; yet that *White* ſaid he would be Friends with him, if he would give an accompt of the Party and Miniſter that went to His Majeſty. Then declaring he had no more to ſay againſt the Priſoners at the Bar; excepting only that *Whitebread* offer'd 5000 *l.* more to the ſum of 10000 *l.* which Sir *George Wakeman* refus'd, and greatly rejoyc'd that the Money was accepted, he ended with this, that he did not remember that *Gawen* was at the Conſult, though he remembers he then ſaw his Subſcription; but he ſaid poſitively that *Turner*
Pag. 17. was there, (and Sign'd the Reſolve, ſhould have been added.)

This was the Summ of Mr. *Oates*'s accompt, the omiſſions being added, which had a very great Encomium from the Court, to be as exact an accompt as could be given by any man in *England*.

But for all that, now methinks I ſee the Abreviator pulling off his Mittens, reſolving to handle Mr. *Oates* after a ſtrange Manner. This *Malleus Hæreticorum* makes him beat and torment his own Brains moſt unmercifully. But he has hitherto ſo immoveably ſtood the violence of their moſt furious blaſts, that there is no fear of ſuch an *Epitomizing* Whiffler as this.

The Charge being finiſhed, ſaith the Obſervator, it ſoon became very dubious, as to *Gawen* and *Turner*, becauſe *Oates* knew them not at their
Pag 14. Apprehenſion, and his own words in Court make it good. For firſt he confeſt, that when he met *Gawen*, after his Apprehenſion in the *Lobby*, he did not well know him, being under an illfavor'd Perriwig, and knowing him to have a good head of Hair, he did not underſtand the Miſtery of it, and ſo ſpar'd his Evidence and informing the Council againſt him. Well! Mr. *Epitomizer*, and what of all this? It may be he might not know him in that filthy Perriwig, for it ſeems it was a filthy diſguize. But
Pag. 14. 'tis plain, he was acquainted with his Perſon, for he knew him to have a good Head of Hair. Nay, he knew more; he knew that Father *Gawen*, who had not alter'd his Name, though he had Proteus'd his Perſon, was the certain Man that gave an accompt by Letters, how Affairs went in
Pag. 15. *Shrop-ſhire*, wherein he wrote that there was at leaſt Two or Three thouſand pound there, ready for carrying on the Deſign, and that upon a particular Search, he ſaw his Hand to the Reſolve.

Now for *Turner*, who had Maſqueraded himſelf after the ſame manner, in another kind of a naſty Perriwig, and lookt like one of the *Furies* with Snaky Locks, he ſmartly told him, he valu'd not Names, but that *He was the Man*. And when he cry'd, *Did you ſee me at the Conſult?* Mr. *Oates* reply'd, *I ſaw the Man that ſpeaks to me*. Now what

what was the answer to all this? Why, *Turner* would fain have Catechiz'd Mr. *Oates* out of his sence of Seeing. And *Gawen* cry'd, upon my Salvation I am Innocent as the Child unborn, upon my Salvation I was not in *London*. So that the Court, seeing Mr. *Oates* firm to his Oath, which he valu'd, and the other prostituting his Salvation, for which he car'd not a straw, while *Turner* only prosecuted his Quirks and his Questions, was so far from being dubious of the business, that they declar'd that their Defence was nothing but *captiousness*. And therefore Mr. *Epitomizer* might have spar'd this unseasonable piece of falsehood. But he knew the English of *Veritas Odium parit*, and was afraid of being under the lash of the *Proverb*.

Pag. 15. 'Tis very true he was not in *London*, but he was in the Liberty of *Westminster*. Pag. 22.

But the Observator, for he is like *Gawen* himself, sometimes one thing, sometimes another, proceeds and says, that *Gawen* produc'd Sir *J. Winfords* Neece, and her Maid, where he sojourn'd, who attested they were very confident of his being with them (besides other Months) all *June* and *July*, because they did not remember his absence, yet they would not positively say that 'twas impossible for him to be away some days, since they had no particular circumstances in readiness. But they and the rest of his Witnesses made it appear that he was in *Wolver-Hampton*, from the Third to the End of *July*. For then to their knowledge he was in the Spiritual Exercise. Which, sayes the Observator included the time of *Oates*'s Accusation. For by his saying *Gawen* was in *London* either in *July* or *August*, and then absolutely agreeing it was in *July*, it in a manner follows, that the time in Dispute, was in the latter end of the said Month. Besides that he himself said, that he believ'd it was in the latter part of it. But when *Oates* came to be prest with it, he flew back, taking the utmost extent of his Plea that he could.

What a deal of Man-Midwifery is here, to bring forth a Shapeless Conception, that has neither head nor tail? He himself confesses that the Witnesses could not say, it was impossible for *Gawen* to be absent some days, but only they believ'd so, because they did not carry him *Clean Linnen*. So that their Testimony was not so much to prove he was not absent, as to prove they did not carry him *Clean Linnen*. And indeed the Virgins Evidence depended wholly upon *Clean Linnen*. A most Obsequious piece of *Roman* Catholick Diligence, to be so careful to provide *Clean Linnen* for a Stallion Priest. For such a one he was known to be, a Priest after the Order of *Martial*, who Converted by the Musick of the *Epigrammatist*'s *Poppysmata*. So that 'twas no Wonder the Women were so handy at his Linnen. Now, what was the Effect of this *Clean Linnen* Discourse? Truly a very remarkable one: for it mov'd the People to a loud Laughter, and when the Lord Chief Justice had made his smart Reflexions upon it, they gave two shouts that made the Court Ring. But Mr. *Oates* more soberly made it out, that *Gawen* taking a Chamber to *go into the Exercise*, might pretend that, and come to *London* the mean while, and the Witnesses not know it. Which the Lady had no way to avoid, but by affirming, that a *Susanna* might carry *Clean Linnen* to a Jesuitical *Chamber of Exercise*, and be admitted. Now why Mr. *Oates* should be concern'd at such a ridiculous piece of Female Putanism, wrapt up in *Clean Linnen*, as this, I leave to the Consideration of the People. For as for his taking the utmost extent and compass of time, it was no more

Pag. 64.

then

then was Lawful, and what the Court allowed him, without the leaſt tittle of prejudice to his Oath.

Now for *Turner*, ſaith the Obſervator, he inform'd the Court, that *Oates* not only did not know him at *white-Hall*, but call'd him there by another Name. There's no ſuch thing, he only ſaid he went by another Name. Upon which the Court obſerv'd, that when they had but one Name a piece, Mr. *Oates* hit it right, but when they had ſo may Names, they were too hard for him. But let his Name be what it would, he told *Turner*, that he was that man, and that he had poſitively ſeen the Perſon that then ſpoke to him at the Conſult, and that was ſufficient. And therefore the *Epitomizer* ſhould have conſider'd, before he made theſe ſlight Obſervations, that Cavils are no Defences. And I dare be bold to ſay, that there was not one of theſe daring Juſtifiers of their Villany, that ever brought the leaſt demonſtrative Proof againſt Mr. *Oates*, but only ſuch as was uncertain, and continually trapt, or elſe confronted and overthrown by Teſtimonies of far greater value. Which the People, the more they conſider, the more they will find to be true.

But, ſaith the Obſervator, Mr. *Turner* farther urg'd, that though *Oates* depos'd then, that he ſaw him at a Colloquy in *Fenwick*'s Chamber, yet by his former Evidence it was at *Wild-Houſe*. To which, adds he, *Oates* had nothing to reply, but that becauſe the Chiefeſt part of the Conſult ſat at *Wild-Houſe*, it was call'd the Conſult of *Wild-Houſe*. That is to ſay, he had nothing to reply, but what he juſtify'd at *white-Hall*, that he ſaw him at the Conſult of *Wild-Houſe* at *Fenwick*'s Chamber. Did Mr. *Oates* ſay he ſaw him poſitively at *Wild-Houſe*, and no where elſe? That was the point which Mr. *Turner* ſhould have prov'd. The reſt was nothing but captious rifraff, not worth a ſtraw, when the ſubſtantial matter was prov'd, as was obſerv'd by the Lord Chief Juſtice himſelf.

Pag. 22.

Now the Reader is to underſtand, that all this ſtir and Turmoil is to prove Mr. *Oates* Perjur'd; which makes me admire, that the Jeſuits, who accompt themſelves the topping Order of the Catholick Religion, and conceit themſelves to have engroſſed all the Learning in the World into their Societies, ſhould ſo groſly miſtake themſelves, as to err in the very Foundation of their Deſign. I cannot therefore apprehend 'em to be ſuch Bugbears as they pretend to be, but that it is only the fond opinion of our deluded Gentry, that cauſes them to throw their Children into the Boſom of their Education. Rather I take them to be like our Splitters of Cauſes, who only ſtudy the Snaps and Quirks of Falſe Practice, but know nothing of the Fundamentals and Body of the Law: And that as theſe ſtudy only the Knaviſh part of the Law, ſo they ſtudy only the Knaviſh part of Divinity, that is to ſay, how to cheat and amuſe by vertue of their Profeſſion. Now then to go about to prove a man Perjur'd, before they had aſſerted what Perjury was, was an attempt ſo unbecoming men that preſum'd to Learning, that to uſe their own expreſſion, they deſerv'd to be Hang'd for Fools as well as Knaves, for going ſo prepoſterouſly to work. *Perjurus*, then, is one, *qui male jurat contra animi ſui ſententiam.* And there is a great difference between *pejerare, & falſum jurare.* For, *Qui pejerat, is ſciens & ex animi ſententia falſum jurat. Qui autem falſum jurat, non decipiendi animo hoc facit,*

ſed

ſed quia rem ita ſe habere putat. To the ſame purpoſe, ſaith *Cicero*, *Non falſum jurare perjurare eſt, ſed quod ex animi tui ſententia, ſicut verbis concipitur more noſtro, id non facere, perjurium eſt.* Now Mr. *Oates* Swore that there was a Plot, and that ſuch and ſuch were Actors in it, as knowing it to be really true, *ex animi ſui ſententia*, but as to circumſtances, he only Swore, as believing them to be ſo, *ita rem ſe habere*. Their buſineſs was to have Dis-prov'd the Plot it ſelf, or that they were no way engag'd to it; but there was not one of them that did Defend himſelf againſt the Treaſon laid to their Charge, only by Denials and Proteſtations which ſignified nothing; nay they could not ſo much as Diſprove Mr. *Oates* in Circumſtances, the Witneſſes which they brought, of their own tutoring, either baffling themſelves, or elſe being, as I ſaid before, overthrown by poſitive Oaths againſt them; ſo that it was impoſſible to impute *animum decipiendi* to Mr. *Oates*, in Circumſtances, when the Fact it ſelf was ſo plain, and they themſelves could by no legal juſtifications clear themſelves from the guilt that hung ſo ponderouſly upon their Shoulders; and was indeed in good meaſure prov'd by Letters of their own. Againſt which the Judgment and Learning of the Court over-rul'd all their Pedantick conſtructions, and ſhifting Expoſitions, as being ſuch as could ne're be got off for their folly.

Nevertheleſs, they gave Mr. *Oates* Two violent Aſſaults, and thought they had been both ſparring Blows, for could they but have throtled His Evidence, then they verily believ'd their work had been done. To the firſt Onſet they Muſter'd up a Brigade of *Stafford-ſhire* Papiſts, to prove that *Ireland* was not in *London*, from the Third of *Auguſt*, to the Fourteenth of *September*. But after the Ladies had Teſtify'd for him with a great deal of Zeal, and the Gentlemen with a great deal of Raſhneſs, not only a Maid that had been a Servant to one of the Conſpirators, as has been already obſerv'd, came in, and confirm'd Mr. *Oates*'s Evidence; but when both were again ſhaken by the ſolemn Imprecations of *Ireland* at his Execution, Mr. *Jeniſon* his near Relation, and when he Convers'd with him of his own Religion, comes and appears in the World, and to the ſhame of Lords, Knights, Ladies, Gentlewomen, and Inn-keepers, levels the whole Battery mounted againſt Mr. *Oates*'s Reputation, and quite raiſes the Siege laid to his Teſtimony. 'Tis like he may hear of it, but he is of Age, and no doubt will anſwer for himſelf.

To the next Onſet, they brought a Rabble of St. *Omers* Striplings, who proffer'd to Swear in *Verba Magiſtrorum*, if it would have been permitted, that Mr. *Oates* continu'd all *February*, *April*, *May*, and *June*, at St. *Omers*, and never ſtir'd all that time out of the Colledg, ſo that he could not be here at the *white Horſe Tavern* Conſult. However they brought their Scaling Ladders, fell on very briskly, and thought to have carry'd the day: But alas, thoſe Youngſters

were ſo far from giving Mr. *Oates* that *Deadly Blow*, which the *Epitomizer* ſo foolishly crackt of, that they were ſo vigorouſly repuls'd by a band of ſtout Evidence for the King, who poſitively contradicted them upon their Oaths, and punctually confirm'd Mr. *Oates* in all he had ſaid, that they were forc'd to a ſhameful retreat, leaving all their Evidence behind them dead upon the place. *Fenwick* ask'd the Reaſon why ſo many *Innocent Children brought up in a good Vertuous Education*, that is to ſay, in that Seminary of Miſchief and Iniquity at St. *Omers*, ſhould not be believ'd againſt a Proteſtant Knight, a Proteſtant Miniſter, and a Proteſtant School-maſter, and Four more of the ſame Religion?

To which Mr. *Jenſon* gives him a ready Anſwer. For if ſo many *Stafford-ſhire* Perſons of Quality were ſo eaſily deluded, to ſtain their Honour and their Reputation, to ſave the Lives of Five Canting Jeſuits, Traytors to their King and Country, it is no wonder that Sixteen Boyes under the Laſh of St. *Omers* Diſcipline, ſhould be drawn in by fear or fair promiſes, to ſwear for them that could have giv'n them plenary Abſolution for a trick of Youth, had their ſucking Evidence ſucceeded.

To this, ſaith the Abbreviator, the Jeſuits gave a ſmart rejoynder, proving by the Contradictions that muſt follow, that all Mr. *Oates*'s Evidence was a Perjury or a Grand miſtake. But the *Epitomizer* did not conſider, that all they ſaid was built upon a wrong Foundation; that they could not be contradictions, becauſe they were not cleverly prov'd, as he perfidiouſly would make the People believe; but only falſly aſſerted: Nor did he obſerve, that while they were ſo ſtudiouſly Perjuring others, they were endeavoring at the ſame time to Perjure their own Witneſſes, and Damn the Souls of Young Men and Maids, Old Men and Babes, and all others obtainable, that came out of their blind and misguided Devotion, to lend them their Aſſiſtance.

Now Readers, you that are the People of *England*, for it is to you that the *Epitomizer* makes his ſo frequent Appeals, weigh and Examine what has been already ſaid, and tell your ſelves where thoſe *Innocent Men as the Child unborn* did invalidate Mr. *Oates*'s Teſtimony in the leaſt. Examine with your ſelves whether they had any other way to juſtifie themſelves, than by the Subordination of their own Votaries. And that this may appear to be true, challenge this great Champion of their foul Treaſons, to Endite Mr. *Oates*; Let him adviſe with his Councel, and Aſſign his Perjures. More then this, I will undertake that Mr. *Oates* ſhall appear and go to Tryal with him by conſent in any Court of *England*. Laſtly, Examine with your ſelves, whether, if either the *Stafford-ſhire* Perſons of Quality, or the Striplings of St. *Omers* had been permitted to Swear, they

they might not have run a fair Risgo of our National Justice. To whom I will only apply the Story of *Joab* and *Abner*, that those old *Cinq* and *Quaters* having a mind to have a little sport before they dy'd, sent for the *Young Men* from St. *Omers* to Play before 'em, for their last Recreation.

Concerning Mr. Langhorn.

THe *Epitomizer* comes now to the Tryal of *Langhorn*, who was a person, from whom, as from a man grounded in the Laws of the Land, strange things were expected; it was thought by his Party, that all the Paper in *London*, would not have suffic'd for Panegyricks upon his Parts, and the Chronicles of his behavior. The opinion of his Intellectuals can so high, that he would wipe his back-side with a Protestant Commission of *Oyer* and *Terminer*, though all the four Inn's a Courts were upon the Bench. But for my part when I heard how simply he had driven his own Bargain for registring consults, and conveyance of Jesuits Lands, I did very shrewdly suspect him. Nay I found he was conscious of his own weakness, to suffer himself to be decoyd into such a Villanous Plot upon the hopes of an Advocate Generals place out of his rode, who might have mov'd in his own Sphear and have Stalk'd in his Collar of SS's, for asking. But alas, when he came to the proof, never did man pretending to Law and Reason make a sillier defence, for he made not the least use of either; as if they had both forsaken him in his necessity, and had beg'd his excuse for appearing in his bad cause. As for his Plea, that he had been a close Prisoner so long, and could not foresee what the Evidence would testifie, it was extreamly frivolous. For there is no man tax'd of a crime, but knows the Substanee of what will be evidenced against him, as well as the witnesses can tell him, upon the examination of his own conscience. A perfect and clear innocence will shew it self in spight of fate: and he must be a weak Judge who cannot discern the malice or interest of an Accuser, which are the chiefest vermine with which the wicked hunt that ermin vertue. Neither did Mr. *Oates* bear upon the Innocence of any one of the parties Condemned. For then he would have accus'd them hand over head without distinction. But he charges one with one thing, another with another, as he knew they acted in their several Sphears of Treason and mischief. Some were for consulting and signing Orders, some for execution, some for regestring, and some for managing Forraign Intelligence. Which acts, as they were all necessary, for the carrying on such a thorough pac'd Plot as this

was

was (and that there was a Plot is plain by the Murther of Sir *Edmunbury Godfrey*, to which theſe very men that ſuffer'd were privy, as contriv'd by their own Gang) who can be ſo ſilly as to think *Mr. Oates* hath done himſelf wrong, or believe them to be Innocent, unleſs they could themſelves have brought out the Parties that were really guilty; and that had been the only way to have invalidated *Mr. Oates*'s Teſtimony. It had been impoſſible for *Mr. Oates* to have borne up his head in the publick face of the World; to have ſtood the ſtrict Examinations of a great *Monarch*, his Council and his Parliament, which implies all the Wiſdom, Judgment, and Policy of a Nation, had not his diſcovery been ſubſtantially true: which could not ſo have been, had he been deceived in the perſons of the Actors. Unleſs there be any of the people ſo brutiſh as to believe, that the King and the whole Flower of the Nobility and Gentry of the Nation, were in a Conſpiracy with *Mr. Oates*, againſt a Company of Tatter de mallion Jeſuits and their deluded Aſſociates, who might have been buried among the forgotten Crowd, had they not like the firer of the *Epheſian* Temple made themſelves Famous by their Infamy. But for the ſatisfaction of the people, the Abbreviator muſt have his Face waſht a little, and ſo be ſent away to School with his Bottle and his Basket to learn more manners againſt his next *Compendium*.

Oates, ſaith he, charges *Langhorn* that in a Letter to the Fathers, wherein he ordered Five pounds to his Son, who had been in Rebellion, and was reconcil'd to him again, by the Interceſſion of the ſaid Fathers, he expreſt his *great care of the Catholick deſign*, and told them among other things that the *Parliamentt Flagging, they had a fair opportunity to give the blow*, which ſaith, the Obſervator, ſeem'd very odd to many, that in an ordinary Letter of Domeſtick Concerns, he ſhould treat of ſuch high and ſecret matters.

This

This looks like the Canvaſſing of ſome Catholick Coffee houſe. Neither is it material what deſcants People might make upon Mr. *Langhorn*'s diſcretion; rather let it ſeem *odd* to all Men of Reaſon, That the *Obſervator* ſhould think to invalidate Mr. *Oats*'s Evidence, by quoting thoſe Proofs, againſt which the Priſoner himſelf made no Defence. As *odd* as it was, the thing was true, becauſe it was never diſprov'd; nor ſo much as any Reply made to it by the Party accuſed. Mr. *Langhorne*, perhaps, had a mind to conceal ſuch an odd piece of Indiſcretion, and the *Epitomizer* has here brought it upon the Stage to be publickly wonder'd at.

He goes on, and tells us, how *Oats* depos'd, That he ſaw Commiſſions in *Langhorne*'s Study upon his *Desk*; when *Langhorne* appeals to all the Company that frequented his Chamber, whether any of them ever ſaw a *Desk* in his Study? What a Potgun of an *Objection* is this? The ſtreſs of the Oath does not bear upon the word *Desk*, but upon the ſight of the Commiſſions. No queſtion the *Advocate General* had a place in his Study to write upon; now becauſe a Man gives to this or that place, or thing, the general Appellation of a *Desk*, there muſt be a ſolemn *Appeal* to All and ſome, Whether Mr. *Langhorne* ever had a *Desk* in his Chamber? Well, if it were ſuch a diſhonour for Mr. *Langhorne* to have a *Desk* in his Chamber, we will allow, That there was no ſuch thing there as a *Desk*, according to the Logical definition of a *Desk*. For as long as the *Commiſſions* were ſeen in his Study, to which Mr. *Langhorne* ſaid little or nothing; 'tis no matter whether they were ſeen upon a *Desk*, or any thing elſe, which in a Lawyers Study might appear like a *Desk*. Here's a Catch indeed for a Lawyer to make ſuch a noiſe withall! He ſhould have appeal'd to the Croud of his Clients, whether they had ever ſeen any ſuch thing as a Study or a Chamber of his in the *Temple*? But to put the ſtretch of ſuch a proof as this ought to have been, upon the dubious Explication of a *Nomenclator*, was to ſay any thing rather than nothing, and to play at *Puſh-pin* for his life. As if Mr. *Langhorne* could have found out no better way to clear himſelf from having diſcourſe with a Man in his Study, and of having *Traytorous Commiſſions* in it, had he been Innocent, but by a ſolemn renouncing all acquaintance and familiarity with *Desks*, againſt which, it ſeems, he had ſuch an antipathy, that he never had one in his Chamber in his life.

But now, ſaith the *Obſervator*, Mr. *Langhorne* (who was ſubtler then any of the Beaſts of the Field) began to be nice about Mr. *Oats*'s coming to St. *Omers*, &c. Whereupon the Court anſwer'd, That all the Defences of the *Papiſts* lay upon Catches about time, a thing no Body could be poſitive in; *which*, ſaith he, *heartened* Oates *not a little*. For he being preſently ask'd by *Langhorne*, When he return'd in *April* into *England*? anſwer'd about the middle of the moneth, and ſtay'd under twenty days; a *Latitude* which he would fain have granted him, by reaſon of his ill ſucceſs in the former Tryal, though the Court never then pretended (as you ſaw) to extend it to above eight or ten: And becauſe he fear'd Mr. *Langhorne*, he deſir'd the Court to ask the Queſtions, adding, That he knew the Court would be ſo kind, as to ask him Queſtions that were reaſonable.

Here the *Epitomizer* is at his old Trick of Deluſion, and impoſing upon the People: For there was no ſuch occaſion that Mr. *Oates* ſhould be *heartened* by the Court; it was Mr. *Langhorne*, who wanted the *Epitomizer*'s Julep; who was ſo far from making any rational Defence, that at that very inſtant that the *Epitomizer* crows upon the *Dunghil* of *Langhorne*'s Pag. 15.

borne's impertinent *Catechiſm*; the other had nothing to waſte his breath and time about, but only in fiſhing, and angling, and pumping for an anſwer that had been given to his Queſtion twenty times before in other Tryals. But the *Epitomizer* is offended with Mr. *Oates*, for taking more *Latitude* as to his ſtay in *England* then before, which was by him done, by reaſon of his *ill ſucceſs in the laſt Tryal*. Who but a meer *Epitomizer* would have been ſo ſhort in his Animadverſions upon Mr. *Oates*'s ill ſucceſs, he ſhould have ſtood with a new-faſhion'd *Tube* upon the Monument for a week together, and have bellow'd it over all the Roads of *England*; He ſhould have publiſh'd it in *Gath*, and in the Streets of *Aſcalon*, that the *Papiſts* might have triumph'd upon the *ill ſucceſs* of Mr. *Oates*. This *Epitomizer* therefore ſhould have look'd before he leap'd. He could not chooſe but know that if Mr. *Oates* had had that ill ſucceſs, he talks of, there had been no need of a *Compendium*, and he muſt have ſtudy'd ſome other way to erect a laſting Monument to his Folly, than by ſnarling, and beſmearing the Wiſdom and Juſtice of a Nation, with the inſinuating Reflections of a Trayterous Libel.

The Author does not conſider that the aim of his *Compendium*, is only to defeat that Evidence, and undermine that Perſon, whoſe *ill ſucceſs* has been ſo fatal to their damnable Projects. But if the *Epitomizer* calls it *ill ſucceſs*, to have his Credit juſtifi'd, his Innocence clear'd, and to baffle all the dexterity of ſo many imbittered *Collegiates of St.* Omers, *the great Swaſh-bucklers* and *Termagaunts of Popery*, I value it not, ſo neither he, nor any other, upon the ſame account, may have any better. However this *ill ſucceſs* made him ſo afraid of that *raw-head and bloody bones* Mr. *Langhorne*, that he was forced *to deſire the Court to ask him queſtions*.

Had he ſaid, that Mr. *Langhorne* was afraid from his very heart of Mr. *Oates*, I dare truly ſay he might very probably have been believed; but why Mr. *Oates* ſhould be afraid of Mr. *Langhorne*, he had as little reaſon to affirm, and it may be leſs, than he had to hang himſelf. 'Tis true, Mr. *Langhorne* did ask Mr. *Oates* a long Catalogue of ridiculous Queſtions, that one would have believ'd he had thought himſelf rather at the *Sport of Queſtions and Commands*, than defending his Life. 'Twas expected when he would have asked him, What's a Clock? Or what the Sheriffs had to Dinner? There was never a Queſtion, as the People may ſee, that would have ſcared a Mouſe; ſo that when he had done, the Court rebuked him for his Impertinency: his Defence being rather an abuſe of the Judges Patience, then a rational Diſcourſe.

Pag 14, 15.

Pag. 15.

But after this, ſaith our quaint Obſerver, *Langhorne* demanded whether he came with *Hildeſly* from *Dover* in a Coach, or on Horſe-back? To which *Oates*, after much Heſitation, anſwered, That the Queſtion was ſo ſudden, that he could not be poſitive. Upon which follows this Remark, *That that ſame ſtrange uncertainty amazed many, but more ſmiled at it*; conſidering that in truth he had reaſon for what he ſaid, as not knowing the Queſtion was caſual, but that *Langhorne* might have Witneſſes to prove how *Hildeſly* made that Journey.

Now whence proceeded all this Mirth and Amazement? It was becauſe Mr. *Oates* had ſworn upon a Tryal at the *Kings Bench*, that he came with Mr. *Hildeſly* by Coach. To which Mr. *Oates* replies, That he did not ſay ſo, but that he came over in the *Pacquet-Boat* with Mr. *Hildeſly*, and that then *Hildeſly* left the Company, and went another way. By which you may ſee what Company our Obſerver keeps, Men very prone to *Amaze-*

Pag. 16.

ment,

ment, and very ſubject to *ſmile*. Earthen Ware, all of the ſame tincture with himſelf; Queſtions ſuddenly ſtarted upon the memory of Man, may be cautiouſly anſwered, without being *ſmil'd* or *wonder'd* at. He that knew what Mr. *Oates* had ſworn before, ſhould have tac'd him with his Contradicting Evidence; He ſhould have prov'd upon Mr. *Oates*'s former Affirmation at the Tryal, that, contrary to what he affirm'd, he did come with *Hildeſly* on Horſeback, and left it to his Jury. Elſe the Queſtion was propounded to no purpoſe; to ſtart the Hare, and tye up his Dog. Truly ſuch *wondering*, *ſmiling perdues* as theſe, might have ſpent their time better, than to lie in wait for ſuch miſerable Catches, and drowning-mens Bulruſhes. It is impoſſible to think that all theſe men ſhould lay all the load and weight of their Defences, upon the weaker circumſtances of Time and Place; could they have any other way avoided the ſubſtance of the Charge. Mr. *Oates* comes and proves the Crime by circumſtances of another and higher nature, conſequentially depending upon the Fact, and againſt ſlight and ſingle circumſtance, brings Fact and circumſtance both together. To this, men bred up in all the deluſive Arts of pious Fraud, men profeſſing the Doctrines of Perjury and Equivocation, men acknowledging their Gang and Correſpondence, their private Meetings and Conſultations, their lurking up and down in their Boroughs of Iniquity, contrary to the known Laws of a Nation, and ſo bringing themſelves within the moſt probable verge of ſuſpition, think to avoid a Home-charge of Treaſon brought by one of their own Members (for they ſent for ſixteen Witneſſes to prove he was of their Tribe) onely by cavilling upon the difference of a week, or a fortnight, or ten dayes. Such things as theſe do but diſcover the Vermin in the Snare, and carry ſuch a Face of guilty Fallacy, that while men obſerve their doublings and ſhifts, rather to diſintangle, than juſtifie themſelves, they loſe the Reputation of their Defence. And it is not to be queſtion'd but that this *Obſerver* or *Epitomizer*, which you pleaſe, has, by this vain Attempt, rather injur'd, than advantag'd his Cauſe; while Inundations of new and freſh diſcloſure, does but ſerve to teſtifie his ſnarling Envy againſt the daily Diſcoveries of Providence.

But then, ſaith the *Obſerver*, he would not tell Mr. *Langhorne* poſitively, whether he lay at *Groves*'s the firſt Night of his coming to *London*, or no; though he had directly ſworn in *Ireland*'s Tryal, that he was commanded to lie cloſe at that Houſe; ſo that if he had ſuch Inſtructions, it was impoſſible not to remember, whether he had broke them or no, and more eſpecially at his firſt Arrival about ſo dangerous and great an Affair. Here is now a falſe Reflection from a falſe Repetition, according to the cuſtom of Popery. For Mr. *Oates* does not ſwear he was *commanded to keep cloſe at* Groves's *Houſe*; but that he had directions to *keep cloſe*, and therefore lay ſome Nights at *Groves*'s Houſe. Thus the Queſtion was idle, and the Inference as ſilly. For why it ſhould be ſuch an impoſſibility for a man to forget whether he broke a Command which was never enjoined him, is ſuch an illiterate ſort of a Riddle, that none but the *Epitomizer* would have ventur'd to own ſuch falſe Concluſions, from falſe *Ifs* and *Ands*, that may betray Weakneſs, but never aſſert Innocency. But now I would fain ask the *Abbreviator* one Queſtion, with what Face he, who takes upon him to pry ſo ſeverely into the pretended Failings of the Kings Evidence, and if he can but find the leaſt appearance of a Fault, purſues it with a full cry, ſhould dare to juſtifie that grand Error, if not foul piece of Knavery in *Langhorne*, to bring in the Woman of the *White-Horſe* Tavern, to

Ireland's Tryal, *Pag.* 36.

to make her self the Laughter and Contempt of a Publick Court of Judi-
Pag. 46. cature, only to do him an unprofitable piece of service. The Womans Carriage and Preamble to her Story, shew'd she came, if a Papist, with a prepared Zeal; if a Protestant, with a kind Devotion: And the Reflection of the Court was too severe for Mr. *Langhorne*'s Reputation; that a Womans being so peremptory in what standers by knew to be false, made
Pag. 47. the Contradiction in one thing, to give a suspition that all Mr. *Langhorne*'s Witnesses might be as false in all the rest. Nor had *Langhorne* any thing to say for himself, but that he hoped the Court, nor the Jury, would reflect upon him for it. Thus they will give an Ell to their own Testimonies, but will not allow an Inch to the King's. His Witnesses must be all Saints with the memories of Angels, to swear to a Barley-corn of place, and a minute of time, or else be forsworn: Theirs may swear Up-hill and Down hill, be caught in speaking Falshood, be sham'd and disgrac'd for so doing, and they that produce 'em, shall have the confidence to hope, that neither Court nor Jury will think the worse of 'em for it. So then, this is rather to be wonder'd at by *many*, and smil'd at too, then any of the *Epitomizers* little Parables; that Mr. *Langhorne* should venture his own Life, and the Credit of all his Witnesses, in such a Female Bottom as this, as if no Body had ever known the *White-Horse* Tavern in the *Strand*. Had he drank less Water, and more Wine, 'tis probable he might either have had no occasion for the Woman of the *White-Horse*, or have known the Tavern better. The Court told him positively, the Woman had been very unfortunate in her Testimony; and the People of *England*, are to believe the Judges of *England*, before ever a *Compendium Scribler* in the world. Let us wonder then at nothing, but that Oaths and Testimonies, which are the chiefest Bonds and Tyes of Humane Society, and the Soul of Justice, so inviolable among the ancient Heathen and modern Turks, should be of so little value in a Religion which accounts it self the most ancient and most perfect at this time profess'd under the Canopy of Heaven.

He is so fond, as to bring his *Squabs* of St. *Omers* again upon the Stage; but in regard they were no more believ'd then they were the day before, let what has been already said of them in the former Tryal suffice, against a company of Boys bred up at St. *Omers*, sent hither of an Errand to to serve the Catholick Cause, and positive in nothing but what concern'd the advantage of the Prisoner, which is the short History of the Springalls of St. *Omers*. Certainly St. *Omers* was a very foul Nest, a most filthy Den of contagious Jesuitism, that there were not so many as two that could with safety be sent for, men of Age and Reputation, but they must send for their Gigg and Town-top Testimonies, to disprove an Evidence for the King, in a Treason of the highest Nature that has been acted for many Ages. But there are those misfortunes that befall Treason and Murder, which all the Policy of Jesuitism, nor all the Finess of *Rome* can prevent. And that is not the least of the misfortunes that befell these Traytors and Murderers; that after their not being able to make any rational Defence for themselves, after they had suffer'd for their Crimes, they should be tryed over again by the faint and carping Observations of a *Compendium*, that instead of vailing, has only farther discover'd their shame.

Concerning

Concerning Sir *George Wakeman's* Tryal, *Corker*, &c.

BUT now enter the *Famous Tryal* of Sir *George Wakeman*, and enter Monsieur *Compendium* with a Battoon in his hand, like one of the Marshals of a City Company, strutting and laying about him in every *Page*, as if he had got a *Commission* from *Paolo d'Oliva*, to shew no mercy: so then the Reader is to observe the effects of more Joy, and more Brandy. Here it was, saith he, that the King's Council admonished the Prisoners, That it would behoove them to take Notes, (*as if, Reader*, Hector *himself, with all his gods, were at hand.*) I promis'd the Reader a flash of Exultation from him, and here he has it. But who these *Hectors gods* were, I do not well understand; surely he must be beholding to some old Ballad for this piece of Learning. For *Hector's* dear Sister, *Cassandra*, speaks not a word of any such company that ever he kept in his life. *Homer* says too, that the gods divided themselves, and that some took part with the *Trojans*, and some with the *Greeks*. But these could be none of the *Compendium Hector and his gods*, for *Homer's Hector and gods* were most shamefully beaten. But what terrible Toryrories this *Hector and his gods* should be, unless they should be the four *Windsor Ruffians*, I leave to the consideration of the People. And so much for *Hector and his gods*.

Now this frightful Advice being given to the Prisoners, *Oates*, saith he, was call'd, who began the first Onset with the most *stupendous circumstance* that ever was heard of, *viz.* That *Ashby* arriving here ill from St. *Omers*, Sir *George* wrote him a Letter of Instructions how to order himself before he went, and when he was at the *Bath*; which were, to take a Pint of Milk every morning and night, and an hundred strokes of the Pump. In which Letter, Sir *George* wrote, that the Queen would assist him to poyson the King. Then *Oates* proceeded, saying, That he knew this to be Sir *Georges* hand, by another Letter a day or two after, which could not but be his, for Sir *George* had it before him in a writing posture; that he saw him lay by the Pen, and found the Ink not yet dry, nor was there any body else to write, Mr. *Ashby* being lame of both hands. I know not how the *Abbreviator* would have Epitomiz'd his Charge, had he been to have brought it. But if this be not a Charge substantial enough, and propt by sufficient circumstances, I appeal to the consideration of the People, unless the *Epitomizer* have any new definition for Treason. Now what was Sir *Georges* Defence? First he brings an *Apothecary* to testifie, that there was a Letter sent to the *Bath* to *Thimbleby*, alias *Ashby*, with Physical Instructions, without any name, neither was it Sir *Georges* hand, and was, it seems, dictated to his Man. But alas this was not the Letter which Mr. *Oates* meant. And it was the Chief Justices Opinion then, though with some more than ordinary Observations of *Ifs* and *Ands*, and Cautions to the Jury, that *Chapman* did not answer Mr. *Oates's* Testimony; and that if Mr. *Oates* did swear true, Sir *George* did write another Letter. Sir *Georges* Reply, was to make that improbable, in regard it was ridiculous to prescribe milk. To which Mr. *Oates* made Answer, That the directions for milk were to be observed before the use of the waters. And Sir *Robert Atkins* came closer, affirming, That it was but a piece of Paper, and that it was not to

Pag. 25.

be offer'd in Evidence. Mr. *Oates* positively stood to his Charge, and swore that was not the Letter that he saw. Which Sir *George* to avoid, desired the Court to take notice, that it was not probable he should write two Letters for the same directions: A kindness that the Chief Justice was very willing to gratifie him in, and presently recommended his directions to the Jury accordingly. Though at the same time Judge *Pemberton* observed, that *one* of the Letters might be *written to serve a turn*. After this, Sir *George* call'd two Witnesses more, to prove the writing of the dictated Letter, which the Court were apt to believe was true as they said; but that was not the Letter in controversie, neither had Sir *George* any defence against it, but only the bare denial of writing it. So that the *Compendium Scribler's* Story about the *Apothecary*, and the *Maid*, and the *Man*, is all but twittle twattle, like an *Apothecary*, to no purpose in the earth. And therefore let this vain *Vindicator of Blood and Treason* moyle his heart out, the *People* are to know, that there never was a charge so fairly made and proved by one Oath, nor ever a worse Defence made by the Prisoner.

The next Charge is, That Mr. *Oates* heard *Ashby* talk to him of the *Commission* he had received to be Physician to the Army; Nay, swore he saw the *Commission* in Sir *Georges* hand. To which I do not find, that Sir *George* made any defence at all. Which was the reason perhaps, that the Chief Justice left it out, till he was put in mind of it by Sir *Robert Sawyer*.

As for Mr. *Oates's* Charge upon the *Queen*, the *Observator* tells the Reader, that he may easily imagine how ridiculous this stuff seem'd to be, That a Lady eminent in Virtue, should not only make such a Declaration in a Public Consult, but also in the hearing of such a pitiful Wretch as *Oates, who could help neither Her, nor any Body else in any part of the Plot, more then the first Kennel Raker he meeteth with.*

I know not how ridiculous this *stuff* might seem to this *Eminet* of a *Scribler*, neither is it material; but certainly never did the People so openly exclaim against the Carriage of any Tryal, as they did at this. Which Exclamation or rather Indignation of the People, would never have been so general, had they thought what the Witness said to have been such *ridiculous stuff*, as this *Varnisher of Conspiracy* strives to inculcate. And therefore for his *Billingsgate* Argument *of pitiful Wretch, and Kennel-Raker*, for upon those two Pillars lies the stress of his Induction, let him take notice that none but such a *Compendium Scribler* would use the language, or none but Fools and Knaves believe his Syllogism in *Barbara*.

The next thing charged, is the proffer of 10000 *l.* for poysoning of the King, which was not accepted, as being too little; but that upon the addition of 5000 *l.* more, the Bargain was made, and five thousand of the ten, paid in part, and receiv'd. For proof of this Mr. *Oates* deposes, That he saw the Entry Book, wherein was first, *Memorandum, such a day* 15000 *l. was proposed to Sir* George Wakeman, *and accepted.* And then underneath was written a Receipt in these words, *Received then in part of this* 15000 *l. by order of* Edward Coleman, 5000 *l. of Father* Harcourt.

George Wakeman.

Now, Reader, saith the Epitomizer, *He that can swallow such a Register, or such unnecessary and unheard of Entries and Memorandums, let him never for the future think any thing either Romantic or Sottish.*

Now, Reader, what can be more unquestionable, but that such *Memorandums* and *Registers* were kept? For they that had the disposal of such

Sums

Sums of money, must certainly, had their design succeeded, have given an Accompt of their Stewardship. It was a *Sottish* thing to undertake such a Plot, but when they had once undertaken it, there was nothing that look'd either like *Romantic* or *Sottish*, to preserve the memory of their Transactions. Nay, had they reap'd the Fruits of their Labors, they would have glory'd in what the *Compendium* calls *Romantic* and *Sottish*, to have seen their Monumental hands affix'd to *Resolves* and *Memorandums*, as Testimonies to Posterity, of their daily Merit and Diligence. Neither could so great a Design be carried on for so many Years, without such Entries and Registers; it being impossible, in case of Mortality, for succeeding Counsels to act methodically, as the Nature of so high a Concern requir'd without 'em; only because the Jesuites were more prudent to conceal their Important Register, the thing it self must be a *Romance*. He may as well tell us there was no *Plot*, which he that believes from the silly Insinuations of his *Compendium*, must make an absolute Renunciation of the Protestant Religion.

But what says Sir *George* to all this? He makes no Exception to the Register. The stress of Sir *George*'s Objection lay in this, *That the Charge of the King's Evidence was not so ample before the* Lords *of the* Council, *as at the Bar of* Oyer *and* Terminer.

To which the Answer of Mr. *Oates* was very fair and probable, and the Reasons of that Omission were altogether as credibly balanced in his behalf, as the Averment against him; the truth of which, I think, has been made appear, something to the uneasie inconvenience of the Gentleman. He was sworn to be in as weak and feeble a condition as ever any man was seen in, being tir'd by public and eminent Service; and therefore there was no such reason to aggravate, contrary to former custom, such a worshipful *Objection* to such an egregious height, as if it had been done on purpose, to throw shame and disgrace upon desert, and make way for unseasonable Compassion.

Now then to confirm Mr. *Oates*'s Testimony, and that if he had been remiss before, it was only the Failure of his faint and feeble condition of Body, Mr. *Bedloe* swore, that upon the delivery of a Bill of 2000 *l.* by *Harcourt*, and promise of the rest in due time; and upon farther discourse, *Harcourt* told Sir *George*, *That the Business must be well follow'd and observ'd, because so much depended upon it. For if we should miss to Kill Him at* Windsor, *and you miss your way, which we hope you will not, we will do it at* Newmarket.

Here the Chief Justice made a Hesitation, saying, *He said quite another thing then he said before*; till the Lord *North*, Mr. *Recorder*, and Sir *Robert Sawyer* unanimously answer'd, *No, he said the same before.* Whereupon demanding, What was Sir *George*'s Answer? He reply'd, that Sir *George*'s Answer was, *If I find you ready, I will be ready in all things*; And that this was all a continu'd Discourse: Which put Sir *George* into such a consternation, that he said privately to his Fellow-Prisoners, *There is my Business done.* If there could be any thing plainer then this, let the *Consideration of the People judge.* For why *Coleman* should be hang'd for the payment of 5000 *l.* upon the Accompt of Treason, and Sir *George* be Acquitted for receiving the same 5000 *l.* for the same Treason, is a Riddle worth expounding.

But to return to the *Epitome*, As for *Corker*, says the *Abbreviator*, *Oates* charg'd him to have seen a Patent in his hand to be *Bishop of London*. (He should

should have added, that Mr. *Oates* also heard him say, *That he hop'd it*
P. 3. 34. *would not be long, ere he should be in the* Exercise *of his* Function, which made all the People laugh.) That *Corker*, being President of the *Benedictine* Monks, did consent to the Raising of Six thousand Pound, to be contributed by them toward the Design. That he heard *Corker* dislike the choice of *Pickering*, to Kill the King, *because he attended upon the Altar*; and might miss an opportunity while he was at Mass. That *Marshall* knew of *Pickering*'s design, and made the same *Objection* against him; and that he saw him at the *Consult* in *August*.

Here the *Observator* is offended, that Mr. *Oates* would not be positive, when *Marshall* ask'd him, *What day it was he was at the* Consult? Yet *Corker* could say for himself, *That no mortal Man could tell where he was, or what he did and said every day and hour of his whole life*. So that Mr. *Oates* must be Immortal, or else must be no Witness for the King. But what they urg'd against him, made the more for him; For the less positive he was, the more he was to be believ'd, in regard that such a Testimony could not be tax'd of Malice or Rashness.

As for *Corker*, and *Marshall* themselves, the first made a Pedantic, or rather School Boy-like Declamation, to prove in the first place the Impossibility of the Plot, because so many Persons of Quality were engaged in it: But he might have remember'd, that it was not the Rabble, but the Chiefest and most Noble among the Senators of *Rome*, that were engaged in the Conspiracy of *Catiline*; and the chiefest Nobility of *France* in the *Guisian* League, against their Sovereign *Henry* III. Bie-and-bie, because he would have two strings to his Bowe, he argues the same Improbability of the Plot, because it was known to so few. So that first he wonder'd why such a design should be communicated to so many, and then he admir'd so few should know it. A Harangue so little to the purpose, and so full of impertinent Extravagancy, as if his Brains has been as invisible as his pretended Witnesses. Seeing then the Court would swallow none of these gilded Pills, he flew at the Evidence, and accus'd them to be, or else have been *men of scandalous Lives*.

Clodius accusat Mœchos.

For grant them to be, or have been *men of scandalous Lives*, they could never be more scandalous then He, who at that time stood Impeach'd of Forethought Murder and Treason, and whose Acquittal has rather confirmed the guilt of his Crimes, then justifi'd his Innocence. But as these were things barely said, without any proof in the world, the Kings Evidence must and will live, to the Reproach of a rash *misprision* Jury.

Marshall told a Story of a *mark in his head behind*, talking as if he had *a knock in his Cradle*; which vanishing, upon the Testimony of Sir *William Waller*, he made a great stir of what Witnesses he could have had, had he had time; but that Point was clear'd, that he had both leave and time sufficient, by Captain *Richardson*. These Cards failing, they both fell upon Mr. *Oates*, for not Apprehending them sooner, Arguing from thence, That if Mr. *Oates* had known they had been in the Plot, he would have apprehended them sooner. But this was all but Supposition; so that as long as they were apprehended, it was well enough. He was then in a hurry, about apprehending the more considerable Instruments. He was not to burthen his memory too much, having so many to charge; and

there-

therefore took his time, and was not bound to tell them when they should be apprehended. And though *Marshall* popping accidentally into a House where a Search was making, affirm'd, *He might have gone away, if he would*; it was sworn, *That he would have gone away, if he could*: But that Sir *William Waller* had given *Order*, that any Body might be let in, but that no Body should be let out.

Then they call'd one *Nell Rigby*, a confident Slut, to testifie that Mr. *Oates* came a begging to *Pickering* for Charity, and that *Pickering* bid her *shut the door* against him. A very likely Tale of a Draggle-tail, that Mr. *Oates* should come a begging to *Pickering* for Charity, when *Whitebread* at the same time owed him Fourscore pound, by Bill under his hand, not yet paid. However *Marshall* made his conclusion, That it was an *improbable* thing, that they should trust him with such a Plot, and suffer him to want; and more then that, send him with such a flea in his ear, when he might easily supply himself by a discovery.

But this is a wrong Conclusion, as these People make use of many, upon a wrong ground. For it is absolutely deny'd, that Mr. *Oates* was in that necessity: So that it is plain Mr. *Oates* came to crave *Pickering*'s Charity for some other Person. But the surly and penurious *Pickering*, not liking those charitable demands, (And that he was a surly, cruel, ill-natur'd Fellow, is manifest, from his being pitch'd upon to murther the King) bid the Maid *shut the door*, and not let him come again. Of which *Ruffianly* piece of Incivility, Mr. *Oates* was wiser then to take notice, or give them occasion to think he was so weak, as by an unseasonable discovery, to revenge himself upon an insignificant *Butcherly* Monk.

And besides, they had such a slight opinion of his weak parts, or rather such a confidence in the greatness of their own, that they scorn'd all discoveries; and perhaps they might have had reason enough to have thought so, had they not by that silly and impolitic Murther of Sir *Edmund Bury Godfrey*, rather pour'd oyl then water upon the Fire, and fed that into a blazing Flame, which else they might have easily quench'd, and put away the Smoke.

At last *Corker* call'd for two *Gillian a Croydens*, that lay in *Perdue* in or about the Court; ready prepar'd to prove, that *Stapleton*, and not *Corker*, had been for many Years President of the *Benedictine Monks*. To which purpose being demanded by the Chief Justice, a general Question, Who was President of the *Benedictine Monks*? They answer'd as generally, Mr. *Stapleton*; which was taken for granted, without further Inquiry: though *Corker* gave him a fair hint, by saying, *He was at* Paris *with* Stapleton, *and therefore could not officiate in his stead*. Upon this Doctor *Oates* was call'd again, but never examin'd: why it was not done, he must be a *Solomon* that gives the Reason, unless it were for fear he should clear the Point.

After all, when nothing but Despair hover'd before their Eyes, *Marshall* began, as the *Epitomizer* saith, a Harangue so *pathetical*, *weighty*, and *moving*; but as the Court said, so fawning, so invective, so fallacious, so affrontive to the Court, so far from Self-defence, which was the Text he was to follow, that he was commanded to leave Sermonizing to no purpose, as abounding in his Rhetorical Flowers, that had nothing but the ill scent of the *French* Marigold.

At length the Lord Chief Justice told them plainly, *That their Defence had been very mean, and that their Cause look'd much better, before they had*

had spoken a word for themselves. Which the Jury ought to have taken more notice of, than of *Marshall's* gingling expressions. But certainly some gentle *Constellation* reign'd that day, more tender-hearted than the weeping *Pleiades*; Or else Mercy and Compassion themselves had some particular pique against Truth, and were resolved to put an Affront upon her. Or else *Lassa Crudelitas* began to grow penitent, and cry *Peccavi* for her former Severity, which (and for which, we may thank a wise Jury) will certainly be the construction of them that shall hereafter go to play the *Cassinus's* with our Story: Which, however, the Consideration of the People may prevent, by giving a more just and solid Verdict.

THE

THE

ADDRESS

TO ALL

Persons of Reason, and Lovers

OF THE

Protestant Religion,

Of what Rank soever they be.

HAving thus (my *Lords* and *Gentlemen*) giv'n you this exact and short Account of the several Absurdities, Falsities, False Abbreviations, False Conclusions, Impertinent and Senseless Inferences, and Fawning Insinuations, with which the *Writer* of a certain Infamous and Rebellious *Libel*, has made all the Reflections his Rancour and Malice could invent upon the late *Judicial Proceedings*, as being the Vehicles which he thought most proper to convey his intended Poyson into the veins of the Nation: I know not whether you are more surpriz'd, for surpriz'd I am sure you must be, at the Irreligion of an *Infidel*, defending Acts of Impiety; or the *Confidence* of a *Subject*, contending against the Justice of his Sovereign. For let his Pretences be what they will, his design is this, and onely this, to annihilate the Plot, and by that means to lull the Vigilancy of the Kingdom asleep, that they may the more securely make up the late Breach, and begin again with their work.

To effect this, Mr. *Oates*, poor Mr. *Oates*, must be the *Issachar* of all their Scandals and Reproaches; He must be prest to Death, (not for standing Mute in Court, I'm sure) the *pitiful Wretch*, as the *Abbreviator* calls him, so contemn'd and despis'd by the *Benedictine Rabbies*, and *Flaunty Tanny Jesuites*, must be trod upon, and dye the death of a Worm; and all, because he outwitted their Cunning. The most convincing Argument of his Integrity, that such *Goliahs*, as they, fell by his Imbecillity.

Nay

Nay further, *my Lords and Gentlemen*, you have ſome reaſon to give this *Compendium Scribler* your humble thanks, for having ſuch mean and ſlender thoughts of you too, to be ſo ſure of your being ſurpriz'd at the *Incoherences and Impoſſibilities* of a Charge, which the *Lords and Commons of England*, and conſequently *many of your ſelves*, voted to be ſubſtantial and true; and at the *weight of Defences*, adjudg'd to be ſo weak and unſcholar-like by all the ſelect Judges of the Nation.

But when you conſider how it has been the practice of the *Papiſts*, either abſolutely to deny, or extenuate their perpetrated Crimes. So *Cicarella* in the Life of *Sixtus* V. labors to extenuate the Murther of *Henry* III. ſaying, *That* Jacob Clement *committed the Fact meerly by the impulſe of his own Zeal, and that there was no Subornation of others that enrag'd him to the Act.* When the *Jeſuites* themſelves were they that fetch't him, *a poor Criminal Dominican*, out of the Cloyſter where he lay Condemn'd for ſeveral Rogueries; and never left, till they had Charm'd him to compleat the number of his Villanies, by the Murther of his Prince: As may be ſeen more at large, in *Hoſpinian's Hiſtory of the Jeſuites.*

And *Mezecay*, the great Hiſtorian himſelf confeſſes, that the *Ruffian* acknowledg'd to the Count of *Brienne*, then in the Baſtile, that he had inſtructions and directions from others, and a counterfeit Letter of Credence in the name of the Preſident *Harlay*, to facilitate his Acceſs.

When you conſider that it has been all along the longing deſire of the *Triple-Crown'd Squire* to regain *England*; And how zealous Pope *Sixtus* was, to promote the *Spaniſh Invaſion*; And how he animated *Ferdinand*, to the Fatal Deſtruction of his Expenſive *Armada*; And how probable it is, that thoſe vehement Thirſtings and Yawnings after the Fertile Glebes of theſe Fortunate Iſlands, ſtill remain with the working Wits at *Rome*, one effect whereof, beſides ſeveral others, was their curſed *Gunpowder-Treaſon.*

I ſay, when you conſider theſe things, and how improbable it is that Men of their Principles, ſhould leave off their old Cuſtoms; I am apt to ſuppoſe, that you will not ſo eaſily jump with the *Compendium-monger* in his Opinion, That Mr. *Oates*'s Diſcovery is ſo *monſtrous*, or of ſuch *diſagreeing parts*, as to ſhew it ſelf ſo *vain* and *chimerical*, as this *Plot-dauber* pretends. Neither do I conceive that you believe, *That if any thing were at laſt reduced to proportion*, as he moſt *Jeſuitically* inſinuates, *it was done by the efforts and skill of better Artiſts.* Rather he ought to be call'd to an Account, whom he means by *better Artiſts.* For the *Lords of the Council*, the *Lords aſſembled in Parliament*, and the whole *Houſe of Commons*, had the *Examination* of all things. The *Attorney* and *Solliciter General*, and all the *King's Council*, had alſo their Inſpections into the Proofs; ſo then theſe muſt be the *better Artiſts* which he means, that aſſiſted Mr. *Oates* in the management of his Defects. It lies heavy upon the *Two Committees of Secreſie*, and nothing but *a Jeſuites weighty Defence* can help 'em out. They were very *ill Artiſts* (though our *Obſervator* be ſo courteous as to grant 'em *better* then Mr. *Oates*) that all their private Debates and Conſultations, ſhould be only to produce a Plot for Mr. *Oates*'s ſake, that ſhould ſo eaſily be render'd Defective and Fabulous, by a *Compendium-mongers untainted Witneſſes.* Not ſo *untainted* neither, as he dreams, nor ſo much *Maſters of Reputation*, either by *Law* or *Goſpel*, in regard they have been all ſo notoriouſly and palpably diſprov'd; And that it has been ſo fairly made out, that they onely came to lend their Friends a ſtretch of Equivocation, if it would have

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ſery'd their turn. Neither do I believe this *Plot-Plaiſterer* to be a Man of that Grandeur, to authorize him to revile any Man with the term of *Proſligated Wretch*, unleſs it be, becauſe he may be Excommunicated by *Don Paolo d'Oliva*; nor to be ſo good a *Phyſiognomiſt*, as to judge by any Mans *Temper* or *Poverty*, of his Inclinations: And therefore he might have ſpar'd his *Bear-Garden Arguments*, when he wrote to *Lords* and *Gentlemen*.

Now if the *Obſervator* believe, that the weight of his Defences lies in *Ifs* and *Ands*, and *How can it be poſſible?* Then we leave it to the conſideration of the People, upon what has been already ſaid; but if he think that the Ponderoſity lies in their Vows, Denials, and Proteſtations, he only builds in the Air, and muſt have Dr. *Wilkinſon's Engine*, to keep it from falling. For it is certain that the Pope does aſſume to himſelf an abſolute power to excommunicate Kings. *Sixtus* V. Excommunicated two himſelf, *Henry de Navarre*, *Henry Valois* of *France*. Now let us ſee what the Subſtance and Penalties of this Excommunication are.

The Pope order'd the King to be Excommunicated, which was, ſaith *Cicarela*, in the Life of the ſame Pope; That he ſhould be ſtruck with the Thunder of *Anathema*; That he ſhould incur all Eccleſiaſtical Cenſures, which are contain'd in the Sacred Canons, in the general and particular Conſtitutions, and the *Bull of the Lords Supper*. And the ſame Cenſure ſhall be good againſt all that aſſiſt the ſame King, either with Counſel, or any way elſe.

And by his Excommunication thunder'd out againſt *Henry de Navarre*, and *Henry de Bourbon*, Prince of *Conde*, he declar'd them *Hereticks*, and uncapable of ſucceeding to the Crown of *France*. He alſo abſolv'd their Subjects from all Oaths of Allegiance and Fidelity ſworn to thoſe Princes.

Now if CHARLES II. King of *England*, be Excommunicated at *Rome*, as there is no queſtion to be made, but He is; for any *Papiſt* to profeſs himſelf a Subject to CHARLES II. King of *England*, being Excommunicated, is not only to diſobey the Pope, but to contemn and render invalid the Thunder of *Anathema*, the Eccleſiaſtical Cenſure, the general and particular Conſtitutions, and the *Bull of the Lords Supper*, and conſequently to renounce his Religion. And therefore all their Denials, Proteſtations and Imprecations ſignifi'd nothing, becauſe they had relation to no Body; For according to the tenor of their Excommunication, an Excommunicated King is no Body, a meer Statue of a King: And therefore for them to profeſs themſelves Jeſuites and Prieſts, and pray for the King, was Non-ſenſe; and they dy'd both like Fools and Knaves together, in regard it was impoſſible for the King to be any thing to them that were true Subjects to the Pope.

Now that the King ſtands Eternally Excommunicated at *Rome*, as an *Heretick*, is not only plain from the Expreſſions of *Coleman*, but is manifeſt, from this, That no Man of true Religion or Piety, I may add Morality, would dare to invade the Dominions of a Sovereign Prince, call himſelf His Subject, and violate His Laws, if he thought either His Laws to be Laws, or Him to be a King.

And the ſame Argument holds againſt the *Obſervator's untainted Witneſſes*, who might eaſily ſay any thing, when they were taught, and believ'd that what they ſaid, was neither in a Court of Judicature, nor before them that were Magiſtrates. For the Magiſtrates of a depos'd King can be no

Magiſtrates, according to the true Papiſtical Doctrine. And indeed it was the Devils Maſter-piece, when he had invented a Pope, to entail thoſe two Powers of *Excommunication* and *Abſolution* to his Chair; which are the Foundation of all breach of Oaths, all Proteſtations, Vows and Imprecations; of all Infidelity, and Chriſtian Irregularity.

As for *Langhorne*'s averring, *That he did not believe the Pope had any Authority to Excommunicate, and conſequently to Depoſe the King*; in ſo doing, he deni'd the Doctrine of the chiefeſt Fathers of his Profeſſion, *Petrus Ribadeneira, Becanus* of *Mentz*, *Jacobus Simmancha* Biſhop of *Badajos*, *Bellarmine* himſelf, *Hoſius* the Cardinal, and *Molanus*, who all unanimouſly teach the ſame Doctrine, *That the Pope has Authority to Depoſe and Excommunicate Heretick Kings and Princes, and to Abſolve their Subjects from their Allegiance and Obedience to them.* So that he muſt either have ſome ſtrange Reſerve to himſelf, for that he did not ſpeak, but only deliver his equivocating Conceptions in writing, or elſe he could be no Papiſt, but muſt dye the Lord knows what, a double Traytor to the Pope, and to his Prince; No Man can ſerve two Maſters: And therefore he did but imitate St. *Peter* in a wrong ſenſe, as if he thought to have got the name of an *Apoſtle*, by denying his Maſter *Antichriſt* thrice, before the Cock crow'd once. And thus we behold the Policy of Papiſts, who, when they deal with others, always propoſe to them the Pretence and Proteſtations of Religion, and the Arguments of their Chriſtian Piety, while under the pretext of theſe, they hide their *Self-policy*, to uſe it in time and place convenient; which no Body can for the preſent diſcover, nor know the depth of the Intrigue, but themſelves.

But now, as if he were the Supreme Chieftain of the *Spaniſh Inquiſition*, he undertakes, like another *Guido Vaux*, with his *dark Lanthorn*, to pry into Mr. *Oates*'s *Life* and *Converſation*, and to *blow up* his Repute with a *Gunpowder-Plot of Recrimination*. But all this while, who is this *Bull of Biſan*, that bellows out all theſe *Reproaches* againſt the Evidence for the King and Kingdom? Common Fame (*my Lords and Gentlemen*) ſpeaks him a Priſoner, and one that has ſo long continued. So then for one Beggar, (for if he be not ſo, he muſt be a Knave,) to reproach another renders him, if Poverty be the Crime, the more Contemptible. But let him be a *Cræſus*, he is a Papiſt by his own acknowledgment, and conſequently a Party; a Party that by the malice and embitterment of his kicking and wincing Expreſſions, ſhews himſelf to be in the number of the *Gall'd Horſes*, that have been ſo ſeverely rub'd by a clear and undoubted Teſtimony. He is the Profeſſor of a Religion which is a ſcandal to all *Europe*; a Religion *Marforio'd* and *Paſquin'd* by the frequent Satyrs of thoſe that behold the daily Fooleries of its moſt exalted *Aarons* and *High Prieſts*; a Religion that maintains that inveterate Hatred and inbred Antipathy to *Proteſtantiſm*, contrary to the character of all Chriſtian Piety, that it has no thought of Reconciliation, or Humane Charity for it; which to make out gradually, we ſhall thus begin, and make uſe of none but thoſe of their own Profeſſion.

Hear in the firſt place *Cornelius Agrippa* thundering out thoſe diſmal Sarcaſms againſt the Eccleſiaſtical Magiſtracy of his own Religion; *cap.* 61. *de van. ſcien. But the ancient Conſtitutions of the Fathers falling from their Majeſty, and later Pontifical Priviledges prevailing through damnable Cuſtom, ſuch Popes and Apoſtles aſcend the Chair of Chriſt, as formerly there ſate Scribes and Phariſees in the Chair of* Moſes, *who only*

ſay,

ſay, and do nothing, impoſing heavy burthens upon the ſhoulders of the People. They are Hypocrites, doing all their works, making ſhews of their Religion in Scenes. They ſhut the gate of Heaven, and will neither enter themſelves, nor let others go in. The Pope of Rome *himſelf is a moſt heavy and intolerable to all, whoſe Pomp and Pride never any Tyrant equall'd. They boaſt that the ſtate of Religion and the Church conſiſts in them alone, throwing the Religious Functions upon others, and in the mean time buſied in making Laws for their own ſupport, receiving the Profits of the Church, themſelves both lazy and flagitious.*

Then he gives you a Catalogue of thoſe Reverend Fathers of the Devil, *Boniface* VIII. of whom *Platina* ſays, *That he was ſo ambitious of the Pontificate,* ut nil Ambitione & Fraude prætermiſerit, quod ad eam rem conſequendam pertinere arbitraretur, *he omitted nothing that Ambition or Fraud could prompt him to, to attain his ends.*

After him *Paulus*, *Sixtus*, *Alexander*, *Julius*, the moſt famous diſturbers of the Chriſtian world.

Eugenius IV. who caus'd *Uladiſlaus*, King of *Poland*, to break his Faith with the *Turk*, to the loſs of his own life, and the irreparable damage of Chriſtendom.

Alexander VI. that poyſon'd *Zizim*, the *Turks* Brother, to the publick detriment of *Europe*. To whom we may add again, *Alexander* VI. ſporting and dallying in public with his Curteſan *Vannoccia*, and filling all *Rome* with his Baſtards, and giving himſelf up to the Devil, to enrich his impious Son *Cæſar Borgia*.

Innocent X. committing Inceſt with his Siſter-in-law *Donna Olympia*, and reſigning St. *Peter*'s Chair to a Harlot.

And laſtly, the preſent *Odeſchalchi*, not a little Famous for his impotent Amours with the Princeſs of *Roſſana*.

But to return to *Agricola*, when he comes to pour out the Vial of his juſt indignation upon the Rabble rout of Prieſts and Fryars: *In this See*, ſaith he, *with the vaſter* Leviathans *and* Behemoth, *ſwims the leſſer Fry of Money mumpers, Clapperdogeons, Beggars with great Beards girt about with Ropes and Halters, Wallet-bearers with wooden Shooes, or ſometimes bare-foot, ſometimes in black, ſometimes in gray, then in white, Benedictines, Bernardines, Auguſtines, Franciſcans*, &c. *Men whoſe Lives are generally moſt infamous for their Covetouſneſs, Luſt, Pride, Gluttony, Ambition, and all manner of Iniquity.* Which is a very fair Character from ſo great a Man of his own Religion, and the Eccleſiaſtical Government of *Rome*.

Let us now come to the *Nipotiſm* and *Putaniſm* of the Romiſh *Jeruſalem*, the Holy City. In the firſt of which, the Author of the ſame Profeſſion, complains, *That all Chriſtendom is ſcandaliz'd; that they who make ſo great a Profeſſion of a Religion, ſhould ſo little believe it.* Nay, the People of *Rome* themſelves have a Proverb among them, *That the Emperors firſt taught Tyranny, and the Popes practiſe it.* And a *German Prelate* lately living, was wont to ſay, *That the Popes Kinred acquire this world by their Uncles Indulgence, and that their Uncles loſe the other world by their Nephews Vices.*

And *Cæſar Borgia* made ſuch a good uſe of the Popes Authority, that whenever he was upon any miſchievous deſign, he would ſay, *That he very well knew that what he went about was juſt, becauſe his Father had the Holy Ghoſt.*

It is not unknown, ſaith another, *to every Scullion in* Rome, *how odious the Nipotiſm is to Heaven, Earth, Nobles, Plebeians, all Ranks and Qualities of Men.*

The Author *of the Whoredom of* Rome, having aſſembled all the kind Ladies and Curteſans of the City to elect a new Pope: Some are for this Cardinal, and others for another; ſome they chuſe, and ſome they reject. Thoſe that they vote for, are ſuch, whoſe kindneſs to women they have experimented. Thoſe that they reject, are the Devils of *Gomorrah*, that have little or no affection for the Female Sex. A moſt bleſſed *Vicar of Chriſt*, to expoſe St. *Peters* Chair, himſelf, and all the great *Nimrods* of his Church and Society, to the merited Reproaches of every Satyrical Pen.

But this is not all; the Author of *La Doppia impiccata*, printed at *Orbitello*, under the Noſe of the *Inquiſition*, brings Madam *Pecunia*, and arraigns her at the Bar of *Wiſdom*, for ſeveral and weighty Crimes; where being ask'd, *How ſhe behav'd her ſelf among her Neighbors?* She confeſſes, how ſhe ſeduc'd the Holy Jeſuite *Columbera*. For he, good Man, being deſirous to get a little money by his labors, was wont to ſteal out of the window of his Cell by the help of a Rope, and in his venerable Habit, to go with his Breviary and his Lanthorn in his hand, having undertaken to debauch a young Virgin, between whoſe breaſts, it was not long before he gain'd the honor for his Patron, Father *Cypriano*, to preach with all his amorous Eloquence. So that of an *Apoſtolick Miſſionary*, he ſuddenly became the braveſt Doctor in the Pulpit of the Fleſh, that ever diſcourſed of the Beatifical Viſion of ſnowy Boſoms, and the contemplation of that heav'n, where he had ſo often lay'n in the ſwooning Raptures of his Luſt. After that, he makes a bloody Complaint againſt the poor Lady, for faſtening ſo many infamous Sodomies among the Prelates and Cardinals of *Rome*, that they have made a very *Pentapolis* of the Holy See: wherein ſuch is the value of that infernal Merchandize, that the excrement of a Page is at twelve Crowns an Ounce.

Being ask'd, *What Frauds ſhe had committed?* She anſwer'd, ſhe had caus'd the Abbot *Dini* to counterfeit *an Order of the Chamber of the Magazines in* Venice, to let go two Galeots ſent by the Duke of *Modena* to that Republick, and all for 2000 Duckets; and hath alſo caus'd the moſt Illuſtrious *Maſcambruno*, to alter the ſenſe of the *Canon* in the *Apoſtolical Briefs*, to ſatiate the *Vatican Harpie* with double Crowns.

Being ask'd, *What occaſion of Offences ſhe had given, in reference to ſcandalous Actions?* Alas! they were without number, ſhe ſaid. Particularly ſhe had been the Occaſion, that *Innocent* X. would not give Audience to the *Portugal* Ambaſſador, about the Affairs and Intereſt of Religion in that Kingdom, till he had given *Donna Olympia* ſuch a number of Duckets.

And that Father *Caravita* the Jeſuite, being in poſſeſſion of the Oratory of the *Bacchettoni*, had ſo often adjuſted his Pardons to the quantity of the Sum agreed; while he caus'd the poor Husbands to be contented with the Horns that were planted upon their heads, and made them believe, to that purpoſe, with his Cabaliſtic Eloquence, that it was a meritorious thing to wear Brow-Antlers for the love of God. The Purſe of *Pompeo Giuſtiniani*, one of the wry-necks of the ſame Society, knew his tricks well enough; who, after he had with great expence enjoy'd a Mercers wife, was by him condemn'd to give ſix Silver Candleſticks to the Oratory.

'Twas

'Twas ſhe that had been the Occaſion of the ſcandalous Amours between Cardinal *Azzolino*, and his Cardinaleſs the Queen of *Sweden*.

'Twas ſhe that perſwaded the *Bolognan* Abbeſs to betray into the hands of Cardinal *Antonio* one of her choiceſt and moſt beautiful Virgins.

'Twas ſhe that caus'd *Donna Olympia* to ſend for the *Thaes*, that her Nephew *Cadinal Maldachino*, had been with the night before, and made her reſtore the 200 Duckets, which he had given her for his pleaſure; and ſo diſappointed the poor Slut of a hundred Gewgaws.

'Twas ſhe that caus'd Monſignior *Toppa*, Arch-Biſhop of *Beneventum*, to aſſiſt with his Pontificial habits at the digging up a certain Treaſure, to conjure away the Devil, as if he had deſign'd in his Miter and Rocket to ſing Maſs with the Inhabitants of Hell.

Being ask'd whether ſhe had ever been guilty of abuſing the Male ſex? ſhe anſwered, ſhe was a woman, but referr'd her ſelf to the Schools of the Jeſuits, the moſt learned *Lyceum's*, where that Art was taught; thoſe tilting places, where they run at the Ring with ſo much bravery and fortitude; the Maſters of thoſe Chairs delighting in moſt difficult Attempts, as having now forſaken the poverty of Religion, and applying themſelves to more expenſive luxuries, becoming Grandeur, and the Management of Secular Affairs. There would be no end of the Diſcoveries of the Enormity of this Religion, were that, the ſole buſineſs of theſe ſheets. However, this may ſuffice to ſhew out of the mouths of the Papiſts themſelves, that *Rome* is only a Den of Thieves and Robbers, that their Monaſteries are but Sties of Ignorance and uncleanneſs, and their Nunneries meer *Hollands Leagures*: Thus much then for their Eccleſiaſtical Government; now for their Doctrine.

First, They teach, that all Pacts, Conſtitutions, Agreements of Emperours, Kings and Princes, not confirmed by the Pope, are void, and of no Effect.

Simancha, Biſhop of *Badoxos* teaches, *That there is no Faith to be obſerved with Hereticks, though after Oath given.* And in another place, *That there can be no Peace or Commerce with them, and therefore no Faith can be obſerved toward them, though confirmed by Oath.*

Conradus Brunus confirmeth this, averring, *That there can be no Peace between a Catholick and a Heretick; and that it is a wicked and blaſphemous Condition of a Treaty, that allows to Hereticks the Exerciſe of their Religion.*

Martin Becanus teaches, *That Liberty of Religion granted to a* Lutheran *or* Calviniſt, *is altogether unlawful, and repugnant to the Law of God, and only to be permitted no longer than needs muſt, to avoid a greater Miſchief.*

2. They teach, *That it is the duty of the Roman Catholicks to deſtroy and root out the Proteſtants by fire, poiſon, ſword, gunpowder, or any other way moſt opportune and convenient.*

To confirm this, ſaith Cardinal *Baronius*, *The Office of St.* Peter *is twofold; to feed and kill; feed my ſheep; kill and eat: by which Text Saint* Peter *is commanded to kill and ſlay as well as keep and feed. It remains then, Holy Father, that you draw the ſword of St.* Peter *againſt the wicked Hereticks, as being conſtituted by God over King and Kingdoms.*

4. That Kings and Princes may be poyſon'd, or otherwiſe taken away by their Subjects, being Roman Catholicks, if their Divines do once account them excommunicate.

5. That Heretical Magiſtrates and Princes are to be accounted excommunicate, if not *de facto*, yet *de Jure*, and conſequently may be lawfully aſſaſſinated by their Subjects.

This is the Doctrine of *Mariana*, *Petrus de Ouna*, *Simmancha*, *Creſwell*, *Treſham*: And *Urban* the ſecond decreed, that they ſhould not be accounted Murtherers, that kill'd any of the Enemies of the Roman Catholick Church.

As for the Doctrine of *Equivocation*, ſo publickly taught, and ſo frequently practiſed by them, there has been occaſion to ſpeak ſo much already through the Nation, that it will be needleſs to repeat any more. I will only add, that all thoſe proteſtations and pawnings of their ſalvation were only Bugbears, with which they thought to ſcare and amuſe the ears of the Proteſtants, till they had ſtifled all farther Diſcovery. But now they find, they were ſo far from being innocent of the Murther of Sir *Edmund---Godfrey*, that they rather choſe to murther themſelves, than confeſs the foulneſs of their Crimes. Thus then it appears that in the Popiſh Religion there is neither Honeſty nor Credit; a Religion broach'd and maintain'd only by the worldly Policy of a company of Lordanes, to rob and defraud all mankind; a Religion that borrows it's Devotion from the Silver Smith, and whoſe brighteſt Luminaries are the Wax-Chandlers Tapers. And ſhall the Profeſſor of ſuch a Religion as this, my Lords and Gentlemen, perſwade the Profeſſors of the noble, candid and magnanimous Religion of the Church of *England*, upon which never any of theſe Imputations could be thrown by the worſt of her Enemies, that he is a perſon fit to charm ye out of your ſenſes with his *Ifs* and his *Ands*; his, *How can this be poſſibles*? and *How can ye imagins*? when there is not the leaſt improbabilitie in the deepeſt of his Objections? Will ye not rather number him with thoſe that ſo vainly vindicated the *Powder-Plot*, the Maſſacre of *Paris* and *Guiſian* League, and the murther of two Kings of *France*, by his wretched attempt to evade the murther of your fellow-ſubject, and the foul Treaſon acted againſt your Prince? Or can you have better thoughts of him, but that he is one that ſtrives, as they did, to Ruffianize the Crimes of his Aſſociates, that he may hinder the progreſs of your Proſecution? Does he tell ye who committed thoſe Crimes? No--but he tells ye, he hopes ye will find them out at length--and would throw the charge upon *Sticklers* againſt *Government*, and *King-haters*; as if any had proved themſelves more buſie in thoſe things then his own gang. We know there are ſticklers, and perhaps thoſe that are no great friends to the King: But 'tis the humour of our Engliſh Male-contents, unleſs of thoſe that are refin'd with St. *Omers* Education, rather openly to ruffle with their Prince, then to contrive ſecret Aſſaſſinations and Treaſons. Shall he come with an old quaſh'd Endictment from a Pie-powder Court (for ſuch a one I may call it in reſpect of thoſe High Courts where Mr. *Oates* appear'd in reference to the late proceedings) to vilifie the Kings Evidence, ſo fairly venturing Life and Reputation for the preſervation of his King and Country? What a noiſe doth the *Fool* make with the *Women* of *Haſtings*? Truly the *women* of *Haſtings* were the moſt unkind women that ever I heard of. The Miniſter of the Pariſh would have prevented a *Jeſuitical Innovation* upon their bearing-places, and they would needs whip him for it. Certainly thoſe women were very popiſhly affected, or elſe they would never have had the laſh ſo ready at their fingers ends. And the Magiſtrates of *Haſtings* were vehemently to be ſuſpected, that they

did

did not either find the manguilty, or elſe ſend the women to the ſcourging-poſt, for mutinying ſo furiouſly againſt the Aſſertor of their lawful priviledges. To ſee the difference of Opinions! Had he been a *Cardinal* that had been accus'd, I warrant ye, the men of *Haſtings* would have found him guilty, and the *Compendium monger* would have made no more words on't. Now what an Act has this *Compendium-ſcribler* done, to juſtifie an illegal uproar of miſ-intelligenc'd Baggages, to vilifie an Evidence, that had he had a grain of Allegiance, ſhould have been more ſacred to him? Now, the truth is, the Endictment was true, but a pack of knaves and fools, leaning for favour and affection, and ſome products thereof, did very ſcandalouſly take the Criminals part againſt their Miniſter. And that this is true, you have the Attorney General's word for it, who having taken cognizance of the matter, declar'd in open Court, that *there was nothing in it.* All which the Obſervator moſt ingeniouſly leaves out, according to the double Uſance of Popery. But to ſhew how little Mr. *Oates* is afraid of this *Bevis of Southhampton* for the *Church of Rome*, he fairly appeals to *Haſtings*, *Bobbing*, or any other place, where he has officiated in the Countries of *Kent*, or *Suſſex*, to tax him with the leaſt miſdemeanour misbecoming his function, during his abode among them, to which when the Obſervator makes his rejoynder, he ſhall have another ſort of anſwer.

In the next place, he tells ye a ſtrange tale of *Sir Denny Aſhburnham*, what he ſaid in prejudice of Mr. *Oates*. Truly it was a ſtrange ſtory indeed. It was a ſpeech might have become a plain Countrey Juſtice in the Wild of *Suſſex*, but --at a *London* Commiſſion of *Oyer and Terminer*-- to talk as if he had been at a Chriſtening--I wonder he did not bring his Widwife along with him to help him out with ſuch a piece of Goſſipry. Well! You long to know what it was: It was this; *I knew Mr.* Oates *from his Cradle, and when he was a Child, he was not a perſon of that Credit, that we could depend upon what he ſaid.* You ſee what a teſtimony Sugar-plums and Naples-biſket will produce. Did this become a perſon that was ſuch an early Judge of Credit, and conſequently ſhould have had more wit, to bring his Pimflam ſtories of the ſquabbles of Childhood to invalidate the full-grown Evidence of the King in a Concern of ſo high a nature? And to aggravate the folly he had committed, by declaring, that had the *Diſcovery* been only upon Mr. *Oates*'s ſingle teſtimony, he ſhould have had ſome little doubt of it upon the knowledge of him in his youth. Well, Mr. *Obſervator*, *Miteh ke ditch ye with* Sir Denny Aſhburnhams's *Gingerbread-teſtimony*. For there's many an unhappy child makes a good man; ſo that Sir *Denny Aſhburnham*'s kindneſs to the Priſoners, was a little too much antedated. He ſhould have told the Court what he knew Mr. *Oats* to be when he was a man, and not have done like a *Moorfield*'s *Trithemius*, to conjure up the peccadillo's of his childhood, to have appear'd againſt him at ſuch an unſeaſonable time. However, theſe are the two grand accuſations againſt Mr. *Oates*, that muſt ſend him to *Avernus* for perjury. Poor man of Obſervation, they were the beſt he could get, or elſe, we find his virulency to be ſuch, that he would not have ſpar'd him an Inch. An unfortunate Copy of an Endictment from *Haſtings!* which had the Obſervator penuriouſly preſerv'd for the lighting his Pipe, would have done him much more good, as not having brought the leaſt tittle of advantage to his Cauſe.

Ireland's Tryal, Pag. 65.

For my *Lords and Gentlemen*, I ſuppoſe you cannot but believe the King's *Attorney* had much more judgment then this Student *de Collegio Ambu*

Ambubajarum & Balatronum, and underſtood far better then he, the Nature of Indictment. But it is not his bawling and ſcolding, and railing, that muſt do the great work he has undertaken; nay, though he had all his Croneys, the Women of *Haſtings* to help him, he would never ſucceed. For it is ſufficiently known, that the Priſoners at the Bar had all the fair play in the world; they had both time and liberty to call their Witneſſes; and when they made their *Objections*, their Witneſſes were heard with all the patience imaginable.

Their St. *Omers* Youngſters were heard, and re-heard, to their own, and the ſhame of them that ſent 'em.

Their *Staffordſhire* Teſtimony not only confronted and baffl'd, but detected afterwards to be a meer *Jeſuitical Subornation*. Yet theſe contrivances of their Friends at liberty, they thought would have proved as *Infallible* as their Maſter the *Pope*.

Now after all this apparent Evidence for the King, and no *Diſproofs* againſt them, but only theſe two pieces of *Forgery*, and ſome *few Surmiſes and Suppoſitions*, that ſignifi'd nothing either in *Law or Reaſon*, for one ſingle perſon to upbraid the *Juſtice of the whole Nation*, as if the Judges had not already anſwer'd all the *obſolete Obſervations and Deſcants* which the *Compendium* makes, as if they were not able to judge whether Men be perjur'd or no; or as if you your ſelves, who have many of you had the *full Examination* of theſe matters, were to be rebuk'd, and re-advis'd to *reform* your judgments, by a *ſcurrilous Rapſody of Slander and Untruth*.

As for Sir *Denny Aſhburnham*, though he made *a Childiſh Obſervation* upon Mr. *Oates*'s *Childhood*, yet he declar'd, *That he found ſo many Circumſtances confirming Mr.* Oates's *Teſtimony*, (as idle as he thought it) *that he was convinc'd of the reality of the thing it ſelf*. Which the *Epitomizer* did well to leave out, becauſe he was one of his own Witneſſes. By which you may ſee what a Worſhipful Knight he was, to come into Court to put a ſlur upon the King's Evidence, when in his Conſcience he thought he ſpoke Truth. And by this you may find, what fair Play the *Obſervator* ſhews you, to make uſe *of pieces of Teſtimony*, meerly ſo far as they make for his own turn.

After this, he brings two diminutive Dwarfs to ſecond his two *Goliahs*, pretending, *That Mr.* Oates *had accus'd old* Parker, *the Father, of ſpeaking ſcandalous words againſt the Lords of the Council, notwithſtanding which he was diſmiſt*.

In anſwer whereto, let him know, That Mr. *Oates* ſtill appeals to the ſame Order, and is ready to make good his Charge. Mr. *Obſervator*, adviſe your Client to *ſleep in a whole ſkin*.

from whence he infers, *That it was no wonder that ſuch a Witneſs ſhould ſwear that Mr.* Preſton *was a Prieſt, and his Confeſſor; when as the poor Gentleman has not only a Wife, but has liv'd with her for many years*. A moſt profound Argument indeed. And why may not he be allow'd to marry, as well as Cardinal *Maldachini* be allow'd to be dreſs'd in Womens Apparel in a Common Bawdy-houſe? Or *Treſham* the Jeſuite to have either a Doxy, or a Wife; ſuch an one, as upon his Death-Bed compell'd him to damn himſelf, by taking it upon his ſalvation, much like *Ireland*, *That he had never ſeen* Garnett *in ſixteen years*; when it was afterwards diſcover'd, that he had been frequently in his company. But to ſhew ye, *my Lords and Gentlemen*, what a ſilly Calumny he infers, from

Mr.

Mr. *Preſton*'s being married, you are to obſerve that Marriage has been practis'd by their very Popes. *Some of our Popes have been married*, ſaith *Æneas Sylvius de Geſtis Concil. Baſil.* And *Aquinas* allows the Marriage of Prieſts in theſe words: *Uſus Conjugalis interdicitur Sacerdotibus tantum jure humano, & proinde diſpenſabile eſt.* And *Cajetanus* avers the ſame: *Non jure divino, ſed humano duntaxat prohibitum eſſe Conjugium Sacerdotibus, & proinde in hoc diſpenſari poſſe.* Marriage is not forbid to the Prieſts by divine, but only humane Law, and therefore is to be diſpenc'd with.

Now why might not Mr. *Preſton* marry, the better to conceal himſelf, and yet be Mr. *Oates*'s *Confeſſor*, but preſently Mr. *Oates* muſt be perjur'd for ſwearing it? Are theſe the great *Perjuries* the *Obſervator* has hunted out? Courage Mr. *Oates*----I dare be bold to ſecure ye thus far----Well----What now?----He was the Son of a *Weaver*, and therefore not fit company for *Jeſuites*---Very good--What if he had been the *Son of a Carpenter*? What then? *Sixtus Quintus* was a Boy that kept *Hogs*---And what then? But the world knows better.

Theſe are precious Arguments, *my Beloved*, to prove that Mr. *Oates* knew nothing of the *Plot*. If he were ſo mean a perſon, they fitted his Capacity to a hair, for they ſent him up and down from *Dan* to *Beerſheba* with Letters. But if he had the wit to open theſe Letters, certainly he could not be ſo dull as not to underſtand the Contents. It will be their beſt way next time to chuſe a perſon of more wit, and leſs diſcretion.

Oh---but he does not underſtand *Latin*---that's no *Epitome*, but an Untruth at large.---But ſuppoſe he did not; a Man muſt not be perjur'd, becauſe he does not underſtand *Latin*---He underſtood *Engliſh* enough to bring them to their cold Beds.---

But he never was at *Salamanca*, and conſequently never did his Exerciſes.---That's but the *Obſervator*'s ſo ſaying---in oppoſition to which, Mr. *Oates* avers that he was at *Salamanca*, and that he did do his Exerciſes---*Ergo Bellarmine.*---

He offers, that Mr. *Oates* may ſend one, and the *Papiſts* another, to know the truth of it.--Let him ee'n go himſelf and ſave charges. Upon theſe *Goodly-good-morrows* he frames a hundred *Riddle me-Riddles*, *Suppoſitions* and *Surmiſes*, and demands preſent Anſwer to a long Bed-roll of Queſtions, with ſo much confidence, as if he were *Pedagogue-Poſer-General* of the Nation, and that all the *Lords* and *Gentlemen* of the Land were his *School-boys*, and bound to anſwer him.

He would fain know what probability there was, *That men of ſuch polite Parts as they, ſhould truſt ſuch a poor, abject, contemptible perſon as Mr.* Oates, *a perſon whom they had expell'd their Colledge for his ill Qualities, with a deſign of ſuch a high Concernment?*

As to the firſt, there was no Improbability at all. For alas, they were no ſuch high flown, high-ſoaring wits, as he dreams 'em to be; but they were a company of pitiful, ſhabby, illiterate Dunces, that had not ſo much Scholarſhip as their Founder *Loyala*, and he as meer a *Cloâpate* as ever por'd in Grammar. All which was evident from their Behavior at the Bar, and their ſilly Comments upon their own Letters. Neither had their Declamations any thing of the truth of Eloquence in 'em, but ſavor'd only of Themes, and Boys Exerciſes, which has been in part already obſerved.

Then to his being Expell'd for his ill *Qualities*, there they betray'd their Folly moſt ſhamefully. For when it was expedient he ſhould be Expell'd, then he was Expell'd; when it was convenient he ſhould be at St. *Omers*, then he was at St. *Omers*, *becauſe* he could not *come away*: Nay, they brought ſixteen Witneſſes to prove that he kept cloſe at St. *Omers*, and never ſtir'd out for ſo many moneths; and all this, after his Expulſion; which ſhew'd them to be meer Whifflers, and no true Maſters of Defence. So that this is the ſcope of the Author's deſign, to prove Mr. *Oates* perjur'd, becauſe they could not prove themſelves innocent.

Now for the *Probitie* of the Men (for he makes a ſad complaint, *That 13 Chriſtian Men of great Probitie, ſhould have ſuch hard uſage*) let us take a Catalogue of 'em.

Hill, Green, *and* Berry, *an Ale-houſe-keeper, a Cuſhion-man of a Chappel, and a Serving man, whoſe Converſation was not worth taking notice of.*

Pickering, *a pitiful, ignorant, lying Prieſt.*

Ireland, *a Smell-ſmock, that lay with his own Siſter.*

Gawen, *call'd in queſtion at St.* Omers *it ſelf, and that was a wonder, for Buggery.*

Fenwick, *a Parſons Son, diſown'd by his Father, and by him Expell'd, for his Debauchery, from his Houſe, and in a fair way to be Hang'd, till he took Sanctuary at St.* Omers, *as Bankrupts do at* Jamaica.

Whitebread, *the Provincial; a Fiſher in all Profeſſions for Preferment. Firſt a Jew, then a Presbyterian, then a Quaker, to whoſe Meetings he us'd to go in a Carters habit; one that had more ſhapes to diſguiſe himſelf, then a Player, as is atteſted by a Letter written to the Lord Mayor of* London: *And at laſt a Jew again, that is, a wandering Jeſuite.*

Turner, *a ſilly ignorant Fellow, that pray'd Nonſenſe at the Gallows, deſiring God to forgive him, and he would never offend him again, when he was next minute to be Hang'd.*

Grove, *a Raſcal not worth naming.*

Coleman, *a conceited ambitious Fopp.*

Staley, *a proud debauch'd Goldſmith.*

Langhorne, *a Prieſt-ridden Bigott, but the beſt of 'em all.*

Ay marry Sir, theſe are perſons qualifi'd indeed for a *Plot*. I confeſs, I ſhould have wonder'd that Men of *Probitie* ſhould have intrigu'd themſelves in ſuch a bloody deſign. But why ſuch Chriſtians, and *Men of Probitie* as theſe, paſſing Mr. *Oates* neither in Birth, Learning, Parts or Honeſty, (for they lay no other Crimes to his charge, but only *Poverty* and *Perjury*, very ſlovenly urg'd upon him) ſhould be ſo abſtemious, as not to truſt Mr. *Oates*, a ſtirring active man, and a new Convert, the *Abbreviator* muſt give a better Account then he does. But his and their Innocence may perhaps hang together in time, for Fame reports him at this time Indicted of *High-Treaſon*; ſo that it is not his *Innocence* that makes him *reſolute* and *conſtant*, as he tells *my Lords and Gentlemen*, but a kind of *Newgate* ſturdineſs, that makes him bold and confident.

But now let me ask all Rational Men one Queſtion, *What ſhould move Mr. Oates to embrue his hands, ſo heathenißly, ſo barbarouſly, without any compaſſion, without any remorſe of conſcience, in ſo many ſtreams of Innocent blod, without any cauſe, without any offence given him, but the petty Expulſion from a Colledge?*

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The *Compendium-Framer* will ſay, *The Hopes of Gain and Preferment.* That's ſomething indeed. But how could Mr. *Oates* hope either for Gain or Preferment, by plunging himſelf into the diſcovery of a *Chimera*, from whence he could expect nothing but Ruine and Miſery in this world? For I omit the puniſhments of the other world, which it may be well anſwer'd, *The wicked do not value.*

How poorly does this *Compendium Mechanic* think of the King, the Council, and the Parliament, that they ſhould be ſo deluded and cajoll'd by the *mean* and *contemptible* parts of ſuch a pitiful Wretch as Mr. *Oates*? Is it to be imagin'd that ſo much *Mercy*, ſo much *Piety*, ſo much *Wiſdom*, ſhould proſtitute the Lives of ſo many Innocent perſons, to the ambitious Perjuries of Mr. *Oates*? Would the King have permitted ſuch a daring *Titan*, to ſcale the Heaven of Majeſty it ſelf, and not have immediately thunder'd him down into the loweſt Abyſs of his Diſfavor? 'Tis not for a Worm of a Subject to the counterfeit image of St. *Peter*, to tell the King of *England*, who is the real Vicegerent of God, what Perjury is; nor to flouriſh his pitiful Flag of Defiance againſt the *Royal Standard* of His determin'd *Juſtice*. When the King of *England* deſires to know what Perjury is, perhaps he may be perſuaded to addreſs Himſelf to this *Muſhrome* of a *Compendium-Framer*. In the mean time his *Diminutive-ſhip* would do well to find out ſome other Employment, than to contend with his Sovereign, by rebelliouſly appealing from Him to His Subjects.

As for his repeated Juſtification of the Murderers of Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey*, I let it paſs, in regard it is but meerly Repetition, and there has been ſufficient Anſwer given already to all his Flaſhes and Evaſions. Only take notice by the way, how infamouſly induſtrious this *Compendium-Scribler* has been to aſſail no leſs then twice, in one *Libel*, the Publick Juſtice done upon thoſe more then *prodigious Aſſaſſinates*.

Concerning *Diſpenſations*, he talks as if he had a diſpenſation for what he wrote. For ſuch an Affront was never offer'd to the Popes Authority, at once to deprive him of the chiefeſt Flowers of his Papal Prerogative, and ſo ample a part of his Revenue. But he ſays Lying is a *ſottiſh* and *ſenſleſs* Crime; ſo is *Inceſt*. But the Pope frequently diſpenſes with the latter Sin, why may he not as well diſpenſe with the former? Certainly if the Author of the *Compendium* had not had a plenary diſpenſation for Lying, he would never have told ſo many Untruths as he has done. Oh! but it is a great Evidence, that there are no diſpenſations for Lying, becauſe ſo many loſt Preferments and Employments for not taking the *Teſt*. A very ſilly Argument. For it would be a very *ſottiſh* and *ſenſleſs* thing indeed to lye and equivocate, where there was no occaſion; where there was no hazard of Life, no danger of endamaging the Cauſe *of Popery*; no Fear of bringing an irreparable Scandal *upon the Profeſſion of the Roman Catholick Religion*, there Conſtancy to their Mother the Church, carry'd a kind of Face of virtuous Piety and Chriſtian Patience; but when the Honour of the Pope, the Reputation of the Church, the Dignity of the Catholick Religion, lay all at ſtake, upon the ſingle Confeſſion of a barbarous Murther, and a deteſtable Plot, there the Caſe is alter'd, there muſt be grains of allowance; upon ſuch an Occaſion Lying is no Lying, but a Pious and *Seen-like* covering the ſhame of our Father the Pope, and our Mother the Church, and their Daughter the *Romiſh Religion*. 'Tis true, ſome that needed neither Employment nor Preferment, refus'd the *Teſt*; but with others, and thoſe the far greater number, it went down as pleaſantly as

Cream

Cream of Almonds. For which if they had no Diſpenſation, they cheated the Pope, and were Perſons of no Religion. But why do I inſiſt upon a Point, that he who diſputes againſt, diſputes againſt matter of Fact, and the practice of Popery for many and many Ages.

As for that Renowned Prelate my Lord Biſhop of *Lincoln*, I ſhall not preſume to in rude upon his concerns, unwilling to incur the Cenſure of the World, as if able to add the Leaſt mite to the perfections of his moſt accompliſht Learning.

And thus (my Lords and Gentlemen,) you ſee how laborious, and ſedulous this *William with a wiſp* hasbeen, to lead your judgments aſtray, and ſeduce the Belief of the people. Now then moſt certain it is, that there was, if not ſtill on foot, a moſt hainous and deteſtable blot againſt the Life of our moſt Gracious Soveraign, the Government and Eſtabliſh'd Religion of the Nation. That this Plot was carried on by the Papiſts, is as certain; let them endeavour to ſhift it of how they can; which is evident by *Coleman's* own Letters, wherein we find no Correſpondence with Independants, or Presbyterians, or Quakers, but with Monſieur *Ferryer*, and Monſieur *La Chaiſe*, with *Salamanca*, and St. *Omers*, and with the *Jeſuites*, *Benedictines*, and ſeveral other Papiſts in *England*. He does not crave aid and aſſiſtance of money and men from the different Opinions of the Proteſtant Religion; but from the *King* of *France*, from the *Benedictines*, and the Contributions of the *Engliſh* Roman Catholicks. Neither was his deſign againſt *Epiſcopacy*, or *Monarchy*, but to ſubvert that *Peſtilent Hereſie that had ſo long raigned in the Northern parts of the World*; that is to ſay, all diſſenters in general from the Catholick Religion: by which, I ſay, 'tis evident, that the Papiſts were the Parties only concern'd. As certain it is, that upon the diſcovery of Mr. *Oates*, this Plot was firſt examin'd and div'd into; and that ſoon after *Sir Edmund bury Godfrey* was baſely and treacherouſly murthered. As certain it is, that ſo ſoon as Mr. *Oates* had broke the Ice, ſeveral others came in, and confirm'd his evidence, perſons that he had never ſeen or Converſed with before. And to be ſhort, as certain it is, that upon their Evidence, after the mature examinations of King, Council and Parliament, ſeveral of theſe Popiſh Traitors have been convicted and executed.

Now after all this, comes this Glowworm, with his nocturnal reflections in the tale of a *Compendium*, and to defend the Murtherers, he cries, *How can this be, and how can that be?* And againſt Mr. *Oates* he tears his throat, and bawles out *Perjury, Perjury*, as if he were practiſing to cry Turneps and Carrots in a Winter morning.

Now, *my Lords and Gentlemen*, I will put the whole only upon this ſingle Iſſue whether you do believe that our Soveraign, (who if ever he did himſelf Injurie, it was always with a regard to the right hand of mercy, never to the left hand of Rigour,) can be ever thought to be much a deviatour from his own innate principles, as to harbour and protect in his own Royal Palace a perjur'd perſon; whoſe perjuries, if they may be ſo called, have not ſpar'd thoſe Grandeurs, which perhaps both you and I thought unapproachable.

Upon this ſingle Iſſue, as I ſaid before, and upon this ſingle Contemplation, (deliberate while you pleaſe) I lay the ſtreſs of all that I have now to ſay, which is only this in few words.

That ſince you have not the leaſt colour of reaſon in the world to queſtion or diſcredit the truth of this Plot, and murther ſo impudently endea-

vour'd

vour'd to be render'd *fabulous* and *Chimerical* by this Traitor of a Scribler. That you will conſider the inveterate and irreconcileable Antipathy of the Papiſts to the prevailing Grandeur of the Proteſtant Religion.

That you will conſider how much it concerns 'em at this time to lay about 'em with all the Thunder and Lightning imaginable, to diſpel, if they can, that diſmal cloud of Murder and Treaſon that threatens the very diſſolution of Papacy, already the ſcandal of Chriſtianity, and the contempt of Turciſm.

That you would conſider how it has been the continual practice of their Church, by the indirect means of Lying and Scandal, to conceal their perpetrated Villanies, or fix 'em upon the Innocent; and that it has been their continual Cuſtom and Maxim, to endeavor the propagation of their Faith, by Deſtruction and Maſſacre: which both *France* and *Ireland* with Tears can teſtifie, and the Ruinous War of *Germany* by them ſomented and carried on; as if there were no way to recover their decaying Hereſie, but by laying Blood to the root of it.

Then upon theſe Conſiderations make this farther Progreſs: Let 'em not think their Liberties ſo involv'd in yours. That they cannot fall, but you muſt precipitate: Let 'em not think to amuſe ye, that Proteſtants cannot be ſafe, becauſe the Papiſts are deſervedly proſecuted for their Crimes. They had Privileges ſufficient, Immunities enough, all Indulgence imaginable: but they have forfeited all by Conſpiracy, and Murther of the Subjects of that *Fountain* from whence all their mercy flow'd. They would have depriv'd you of your Lives and Liberties, your Wives, Children, and Eſtates; and now they cry, *The Proteſtants cannot be ſafe*, becauſe ſome few of the Traytors have been meritoriouſly Hang'd, and more like to be. They plot and contrive, and being detected, cry out, *Perjury*, *the Land groans under the Sin of Perjury.* But let 'em know they are not done with yet; and let this Traytor of an *Epitomizer* be aſſur'd, there is that Evidence in Bank, that will in time ſtill the noiſe of his nefarious yawling.

Since then, *my Lords and Gentlemen*, the Providence of Heaven has been ſo miraculouſly pleas'd to diſcover theſe dark Intrigues of Popery, that would have been the utter ruine of King and Countrey, of Religion, Life and Fortune, Uphold and Maintain that Teſtimony to which you owe your Preſervation: and let it not ſuffer under the Scandal and Reproach of thoſe that ſuffer juſtly by it. For the ſake of all that is good and holy, proſecute the preſent Diſcovery; which being born up by an untainted and daily increaſing Evidence, has not only deſtroy'd the hopes of our Enemies, but ſhaken the very Baſis and Foundation of the Catholick Religion.

And now the God of Peace preſerve the King of Salem, *from whom, as He hath been hitherto indefatigably watchful for our Tranquility, we have no reaſon but ſtill to hope the future enjoyment of Proſperity and Plenty, of our Laws, Religion and Liberties, ſo long as ſo Good and Gracious a Sovereign remains well guarded againſt the Treaſons of Popery, by the Obedience and Unanimity of his Proteſtant Subjects.*

FINIS.